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McKean County Miner

... ROGERS, Proprietor.

Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on ... Wednesday of each ... at Masonic Hall.

W. BROWNELL, W. M.

[illegible]

Church Directory.

[illegible]

Borough Officers.

[illegible]

Official Directory.

[illegible]

State.

[illegible]

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of all kinds and of
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—ALSO—
VEGETABLES
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A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
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SHE.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER VII.

USTANE SINGS.

When the kissing operation was finished—by the way none of the young ladies offered to pet me in this fashion, though I saw one hovering around Job, to that respectable individual's evident alarm—the old man Billali advanced and graciously waved us into the cave, whither we went, followed by Ustane, who did not seem inclined to take the hints I gave her that we liked privacy.

Before we had gone five paces it struck me that the cave that we were entering was none of nature's handiwork, but, on the contrary, had been hollowed by the hand of man. So far as we could judge, it appeared to be about 100 feet in length by 50 wide, and very lofty, resembling a cathedral aisle more than anything else. From this main aisle opened passages at a distance of every twelve or fifteen feet, leading, I suppose, to smaller chambers. About fifty feet from the entrance of the cave, just where the light began to get dim, a fire was burning, and threw huge shadows upon the gloomy walls around. Here Billali halted, and asked us to be seated, saying that they would bring us food, and accordingly we squatted ourselves down upon rugs of skins which were spread for us, and waited. Presently the food, consisting of goat's flesh boiled, fresh milk in an earthenware pot, and boiled cobs of Indian corn, was brought by young girls. We were almost starving, and I do not think that I ever in my life before ate with such satisfaction. Indeed, before we had finished, we literally ate up everything that was set before us.

When we had done, our saturnine host, Billali, who had been watching us in perfect silence, rose and addressed us. He said that it was a wonderful thing that had happened. No man had ever known or heard of white strangers arriving in the country of the People of the Rocks. Sometimes, very rarely, black men had come here, and from them they had heard of the existence of men much whiter than themselves, who sailed on the sea in ships, but for the arrival of such there was no precedent. We had, however, been seen dragging the boat up the canal, and he told us frankly that he had once given orders for our destruction, seeing that it was unlawful for any stranger to enter here, when a message had come from 'She-who-must-be-obeyed,' saying that our lives were to be spared, and that we were to be brought hither.

"Pardon me, my father," I interrupted at this point, "but if, as I understand, She-who-must-be-obeyed lives yet further off, how could she have known of our approach?"

Billali turned, and seeing that we were alone—for the young lady, Ustane, had withdrawn when he began to speak—said, with a curious little laugh:

"Are there none in your land who can see without eyes and hear without ears? Ask no questions, she knew."

I shrugged my shoulders at this, and he proceeded to say that no further instructions had been received on the subject of our disposal, and this being so, he was about to start to interview She-who-must-be-obeyed, generally spoken of, for the sake of brevity, as 'Hiya,' or She simply, who he gave us to understand was the queen of the Amahagger, and learn her wishes.

I asked him how long he proposed to be away, and he said that by traveling hard he might be back on the fifth day, but there were many miles of marsh to cross before he came to where She was. He then said that every arrangement would be made for our comfort during his absence, and that, as he personally had taken a fancy to us, he sincerely trusted that the answer he should bring from She would be one favorable to the continuation of our existence, but at the same time he did not wish to conceal from us that he thought this doubtful, as every stranger who had ever come into the country during his grandmother's life, his mother's life and his own life had been put to death without mercy, and in a way that he would not harrow their feelings by describing; and this had been done by the order of She herself—at least he supposed it was by her order. At any rate, she never interfered to save them.

"Why," I said, "but how can that be? You are an old man, and the time you talk of must reach back three men's lives. How, therefore, could She have ordered the death of anybody at the beginning of the life of your grandmother, seeing that she herself would not have been born?"

Again he smiled—that same faint, peculiar smile, and with a deep bow departed, without making any answer; nor did we see him again for five days.

When he had gone we discussed the situation, which filled me with alarm. I did not at all like the account of this mysterious queen, She-who-must-be-obeyed, or, more shortly, She, who apparently ordered the execution of any unfortunate stranger in a fashion so unmerciful. Leo, too, was depressed about it, but proceeded to console himself by triumphantly pointing out that this She was undoubtedly the person referred to in the writing on the potsherd and in his father's letter, in proof of which he advanced Billali's allusions to her age and power. I was by this time so overwhelmed with the whole course of events that I had not even got the heart left to dispute a proposition so absurd, so I proposed that we should try and go out and get a bath, of which we stood sadly in need.

Accordingly, having indicated our wish to a middle aged individual of an unusually saturnine cast of countenance, even among the saturnine people who appeared to be deputed to look after us now that the father of the hamlet had departed, we started in a body—having first lighted our pipes. Outside the cave we found quite a crowd of people, evidently watching for our appearance, but when they saw us come out smoking they vanished this way and that, calling out that we were great magicians. Indeed, nothing about us created so great a sensation as our tobacco smoke—not even our fire arms. After this we succeeded in reaching a stream and taking our bath in peace, though some of the women, not excepting Ustane, showed a decided inclination to follow us even there.

By the time we had finished this most refreshing bath the sun was setting; indeed, when we got back to the big cave it had already set. The cave itself was full of people gathered around fires—for several more had now been lighted—and eating their evening meal by the lurid light and by that of various lamps which were set about or hung up on the walls. These lamps were of a rude manufacture of baked earthenware, and of all shapes, some of them graceful enough. The larger ones were formed of big, red earthenware pots, filled with clarified melted fat, and having a reed wick stuck through a wooden disk which filled the top of the pot, and this sort of lamp required the most constant attention to prevent its going out whenever the wick burned down, as there were no means of turning it up. The smaller hand lamps, however, which were also made of baked clay, had a wick manufactured from the pith of a palm tree, or sometimes from the stem of a very handsome variety of fern. This wick came up through a round hole at the end of the lamp, to which a sharp piece of hard wood was attached to pierce and draw it up with whenever it showed signs of burning low.

For awhile we sat down and watched this grim people eating their evening meal in silence as grim as themselves, till at length, getting tired of contemplating them and the huge moving shadows on the rocky walls, I suggested to our new keeper that we should like to go to bed.

Without a word he rose, and taking me politely by the hand, advanced with a lamp to one of the small passages that I had noticed opening out of the central cave. This we followed for about five paces, when it suddenly widened out into a small chamber, about eight feet square and hewn out of the living rock. On one side of this chamber was a stone slab, about three feet from the ground and running its entire length, like a bunk in a cabin, and on this he indicated I was to sleep. There was no window or air hole to the chamber and no furniture, and on looking at it more closely I came to the disturbing conclusion (in which I afterward discovered I was quite right) that it had originally served for a sepulcher for the dead rather than a sleeping place for the living, the slab being designed to receive the corpse of the departed. The thought made me shudder in spite of myself; but seeing that I must sleep somewhere, I got over the feeling as best I could and returned to the cavern to get my blanket, which had been brought up from the boat with the other things. There I met Job, who, having been inducted to a similar apartment, had flatly declined to stay in it, saying that the look of the place gave him the horrors, and that he might as well be dead and buried in his grandfather's brick grave at once, and expressed his determination of sleeping with me if I would allow him, which, of course, I was only too glad to do.

The night passed very comfortably on the whole. I say on the whole, for personally I went through a most horrible nightmare of being buried alive, induced, no doubt, by the sepulchral nature of my surroundings. At dawn we were aroused by a loud trumpeting sound, produced, as we afterwards discovered, by a young Amahagger blowing through a hole bored in its side into a hollowed elephant tusk, which was kept for the purpose.

Taking the hint, we got up and went down to the stream to wash, after which the morning meal was served. At breakfast one of the women, no longer quite young, advanced and publicly kissed Job. He sprung to his feet and pushed the woman, a buxom party of about 40, from him.

"Well, I never!" he gasped; whereupon she embraced him again.

"Be off with you! Get away, you minx!" he shouted, waving the wooden spoon with which he was eating his breakfast up and down before the lady's face. "Beg your pardon, gentlemen. I am sure I haven't encouraged her. Oh Lord! she's coming for me again! Hold her, Mr. Holly; please hold her! I can't stand it; I can't indeed. This has never happened to me before, gentlemen, never. There's nothing against my character;" and here he broke off and ran as hard as he could down the cave, and for once I saw the Amahagger laugh. As for the woman, however, she did not laugh. On the contrary, she seemed to bristle with fury, which the mockery of the other women about only served to intensify. She stood there literally snarling and shaking with indignation, and seeing her, I wished Job's scruples had been at Jericho—forming a shrewd guess that his admirable behavior had endangered our throats. Nor, as the sequel shows, was I wrong.

The lady having retreated, Job returned in a great state of nervousness and keeping his weather eye upon every woman who came near him. I took an opportunity to explain to our hosts that Job was a married man and had had very unhappy experiences in his domestic relations, which accounted for his presence here and his terror at the sight of women; but my remarks were received in grim silence, it being evident that our retainer's behavior was considered as a slight to the "household" at large, although the women, after the manner of their more civilized sisters, made merry at the rebuff of their companion.

At first we were much puzzled as to the origin and constitution of this extraordinary race, points upon which they were singularly uncommunicative. As the time went on—for the next four days passed without any striking event—we learned something from Leo's lady friend, Ustane, who, by the way, stuck to that young gentleman like his own shadow. As to origin they had none, at least so far as she was aware. There were, however, she informed us, mounds of masonry and many pillars near the place where She lived, which was called Kor and which the wise said had once been houses wherein men lived, and it was suggested that they were descended from these men. No one, however, dared go near these great ruins because they were haunted—they only looked on them from a distance. Other similar ruins were to be seen, she had heard, in various parts of the country—that is, wherever one of the mountains rose above the level of the swamp. Also the caves in which they lived had been hollowed out of the rocks by men, perhaps the same who had built the cities. They themselves had no written laws, only custom, which was, however, quite as binding as law. If any man offended against the custom he was put to death by order of the father of the "household." I asked how he was put to death and she only smiled and said that I might see one day soon.

They had a queen, however. She was their queen, but she was very rarely seen, perhaps once in two or three years, when she came forth to pass sentence on some offenders, and when seen was muffled up in a big cloak, so that nobody could look upon her face. Those who waited upon her were deaf and dumb, and therefore could tell no tales, but it was reported that she was lovely as no other woman was lovely, or ever had been. It was rumored also that she was immortal, and had power over all things, but she, Ustane, could say nothing at all of that. What she believed was that the queen chose a husband from time to time, and as soon as a female child was born, this husband, who was never again seen, was put to death. Then the female child grew up, and took the place of the queen when its mother died and had been buried in the great caves. But of these matters none could speak for certain. Only She was obeyed throughout the length and breadth of the land, and to question her command was certain death. She kept a guard, but had no regular army, and to disobey her was to die.

I asked what the land was, and how many people lived in it. She answered that there were ten "households" like this that she knew of, including the big "household," where the queen was, that all the "households" lived in caves, in places like this stretch of raised country, dotted about in a vast extent of swamp, which was only to be threaded by secret paths. Often the "households" made war on each other until She sent word that it was to stop, and then they instantly ceased. That and the fever which they caught in crossing the swamps was what kept their numbers from increasing too much. They had no connection with any other race; indeed none lived near them, or were able to thread the vast swamps. Once an army from the direction of the great river (presumably the Zambesi) had attempted to attack them, but they got lost in the marshes, and at night, seeing the great balls of fire that move about there, tried to come to them, thinking that it was the enemy's camp, and half of them were drowned. As for the rest, they soon died of fever and starvation, not a blow being struck at them. The marshes, she told us, were absolutely impassable except to those who knew the paths, adding, what I could well believe, that we should never have reached this place where we then were had we not been brought there.

These and many other things we learned from Ustane during the four days' pause before our real adventures began, and, as may be imagined, they gave us considerable cause for thought. The whole thing was exceedingly remarkable, almost incredibly so, indeed, and the oddest part of it was that so far it did more or less correspond to the ancient writing on the shard. And now it appeared that there was a mysterious queen clothed by rumor with awful and wonderful attributes, and commonly known by the impersonal but to my mind rather awesome title of She. Altogether, I could not make it out, nor could Leo, though of course he was exceedingly triumphant over me because I had persistently mocked at the whole thing. As for Job, he had long since abandoned any attempt to call his reason his own, and left it to drift upon the sea of circumstance. Mahomed, the Arab, who was, by the way, treated civilly, indeed, but with chilling contempt, by the Amahagger, was, I discovered, in great fright, though I could not quite make out what he was frightened about. He would sit crouched up in a corner of the cave all day long, calling upon Allah and the Prophet to protect him. When I pressed him about it, he said that he was afraid because these people were not men and women at all, but devils, and that this was an enchanted land; and, upon my word, once or twice since then I have been inclined to agree with him. And so the time went on till the night of the fourth day after Billali had left, when something happened.

We three and Ustane were sitting round the fire in the cave just before bed time, when suddenly the woman, who had been brooding in silence, rose and laid her hands upon Leo's golden curls and addressed him. Even now when I shut my eyes I can see her proud, imperial form, clothed alternately in dense shadow and the red flickering of the fire, as she stood, the wild center of as weird a scene as I ever witnessed, and gave relief to the burden of her thoughts and forebodings in a kind of rhythmical speech that ran something as follows:

Thou art my chosen—I have waited for thee from the beginning!
Thou art very beautiful. Who hath hair like unto thee, or skin so white?
Who hath so strong an arm? Who is so much a man?
Thine eyes are the sky, and the light in them is the stars.
Thou art perfect and of a happy face, and my heart turned itself toward thee.
Ay, when mine eyes fell on thee I did desire thee—
Then did I take thee to me—thee, my beloved,
And hold thee fast, lest harm should come unto thee.
Ay, I did cover thine head with mine hair, lest the sun should strike it;
And altogether was I thine, and thou wast altogether mine.
And so it went for a little space, till Time was in labor with an evil Day;
And then what befell upon that day? Alas! my beloved, I know not!
But I, I saw thee no more—I, I was lost in the blackness.
And she who is stronger did take thee; ay, she who is fairer than Ustane.
Yet didst thou turn and call upon me, and let thine eyes wander in the darkness.
But, nevertheless, she prevailed by beauty, and led thee down horrible places;
And then, ah! then, my beloved——

Here this extraordinary woman broke off her speech or chant, which was so much musical gibberish to us, for all we understood of what she was driving at, and seemed to fix her flashing eyes upon the deep shadow before her. All in a moment they acquired a vacant, terrified stare, as though they were trying to realize some half seen horror. She lifted her hand from Leo's head and pointed into the darkness. We all looked, and could see nothing; but she saw something, or thought she did, and something evidently that affected even her iron nerves, for, without another sound, down she fell senseless between us.

Leo, who was growing really attached to this remarkable young person, was in a great state of alarm and distress, and I, to be perfectly candid, was in a condition not far removed from superstitious fear. The whole scene was an uncanny one.

Presently, however, she recovered, and sat up with an extraordinary convulsive shudder.

"What didst thou mean, Ustane?" asked Leo, who, thanks to years of tuition, spoke Arabic very prettily.

"Nay, my chosen," she answered, with a little forced laugh, "I did but sing unto thee after the fashion of my people. Surely, I meant nothing. How could I speak of that which is not yet?"

"And what didst thou see, Ustane?" I asked, looking her sharply in the face.

"Nay," she answered again; "I saw naught. Ask me not what I saw. Why should I fright ye?" And then turning to Leo with a look of the most utter tenderness that I ever saw upon the face of a woman, civilized or savage, she took his head between her hands and kissed him on the forehead as a mother might. "When I am gone from thee, my chosen; when at night thou stretchest out thine hand and canst not find me, then shouldst thou think at times of me, for of a truth I love thee well, though I be not fit to wash thy feet. And now let us love and take that which is given us and be happy, for in the grave there is no love and no warmth, nor any touching of the lips. Nothing perchance, or perchance but bitter memories of what might have been. To-night the hours are our own; how know we to whom they shall belong to-morrow?"

CHAPTER VIII.

THE FEAST, AND AFTER!

On the day following this remarkable scene, a scene calculated to make a deep impression upon anybody who beheld it, more because of what it suggested and seemed to foreshadow, than for what it revealed, it was announced to us that a feast would be held that evening in our honor. I did my best to get out of it, saying that we were modest people, and cared little for feasts, but my remarks being received with the silence of displeasure, I thought it wisest to hold my tongue.

Accordingly, just before sundown, I was informed that everything was ready, and, accompanied by Job, went into the cave, where I met Leo, who was, as usual, followed by Ustane. These two had been out walking somewhere, and knew nothing of the projected festivity till that moment. When Ustane heard it I saw an expression of horror spring upon her handsome features. Turning, she caught a man who was passing up the cave by the arm, and asked him something in an imperious tone. His answer seemed to reassure her a little, for she looked relieved, though far from satisfied. Next she appeared to attempt some remonstrance with the man, who was a person in authority, but he spoke angrily to her, and shook her off, and then changing his mind, led her by the arm, and sat her down between himself and another man in the circle round the fire, and I perceived that for some reason of her own she thought it best to submit.

The fire in the cave was an unusually big one that night, and in a large circle round it were gathered about thirty-five men and two women, Ustane and the woman to avoid whom Job had played the role of another Scriptural character. The men were sitting in perfect silence, as was their custom, each with his great spear stuck upright behind him in a socket cut in the rock for that purpose. Only one or two wore the yellowish linen garment of which I have spoken; the rest had nothing on except the leopard's skin about the middle.

"What's up now, sir?" said Job, doubtfully. "Bless us and save us, there's that woman again! Now surely she can't be after me, seeing that I have given her no encouragement. They give me the creeps, the whole lot of them, and that's a fact. Why, look, they have asked Mahomed to dine, too. There, that lady of mine is talking to him in as nice and civil a way as possible. Well, I'm glad it isn't me, that's all."

We looked up, and sure enough, the woman in question had risen, and was escorting the wretch Mahomed from the corner, where, overcome by some acute prescience of horror, he had been seated, shivering, and calling on Allah. He appeared unwilling enough to come, if for no other reason, perhaps, because it was an unaccustomed honor, for hitherto his food had been given to him apart. Anyway, I could see that he was in a state of great terror, for his tottering legs would scarcely support his stout, bulky form, and I think it was rather owing to the resources of barbarism behind him, in the shape of a huge Amahagger with a proportionately huge spear, than to the seduction of the lady who led him by the hand, that he consented to come at all.

"Well," I said to the others, "I don't at all like the look of things, but I suppose that we must face it out. Have you fellows got your revolvers on? because, if so, you had better see that they are loaded."

"I have, sir," said Job, tapping his Colt, "but Mr. Leo has only got his hunting knife, though that is big enough, surely."

Feeling that it would not do to wait while the missing weapon was fetched, we advanced boldly, and seated ourselves in a line, with our backs against the side of the cave.

As soon as we were seated, an earthenware jar was passed round containing a fermented fluid, of by no means unpleasant taste, though apt to turn upon the stomach, made of crushed grain—not Indian corn, but a small brown grain that grows upon its stem in clusters, not unlike that which in the southern part of Africa is known by the name of Kaffer corn. The vase in which this liquid was handed round was very curious, and as it more or less resembled many hundreds of others in use among the Amahagger, I may as well describe it. These vases are of a very ancient manufacture, and of all sizes. None such can have been made in the country for hundreds, or rather thousands, of years. They are found in the rock tombs, of which I shall give a description in their proper place, and my own belief is that, after the fashion of the Egyptians, with whom the former inhabitants of this country may have had some connection, they were used to receive the viscera of the dead. Leo, however, is of the opinion that, like the Etruscan amphora, they were merely placed there for the spiritual use of the deceased. They are mostly two handled, and of all sizes, some being nearly three feet in height, and running from that down to as many inches. In shape they vary, but are all exceedingly beautiful and graceful, being made of a very fine black ware, not lustrous, but slightly rough. On this groundwork were inlaid figures much more graceful and lifelike than any others I have seen on antique vases. Some of these inlaid pictures represented love scenes with a childlike simplicity and freedom of manner which would not commend itself to the taste of the present day. Others again were pictures of maidens dancing, and others again were hunting scenes. For instance, the very vase from which we were now drinking had on one side a most spirited drawing of men, apparently white in color, attacking a bull elephant with spears, while on the reverse was a picture, not quite so well done, of a hunter shooting an arrow at a running antelope, I should say from the look of it either an eland or a koodoo.

This is a digression at a critical moment, but it is not too long for the occasion, for the occasion itself was very long. With the exception of the periodical passing of the vase, and the movement necessary to throw fuel on to the fire, nothing happened for the best part of a whole hour. Nobody spoke a word. There we all sat in perfect silence, staring at the glare and glow of the large fire and at the shadows thrown by the flickering earthenware lamps (which, by the way, were not ancient). On the open space between us and the fire lay a large wooden tray, with four short handles to it, exactly like a butcher's tray, only not hollowed out. By the side of the tray was a great pair of long handled iron pincers and on the other side of the fire was a similar pair. Somehow I did not at all like the appearance of the tray and the accompanying pincers. There I sat and stared at them and at the silent circle of the fierce, moody faces of the men, and reflected that it was all very awful and that we were absolutely in the power of this alarming people, who, to me at any rate, were all the more formidable because their true character was still very much of a mystery to us. They might be better than I thought them or they might be worse. I feared that they were worse, and I was not wrong. It was a curious sort of a feast, I reflected, in appearance—indeed, an entertainment of the Barmecide stamp, for there was absolutely nothing to eat.

At last, just as I was beginning to feel as though I were being mesmerized, a move was made. Without the slightest warning, a man from the other side of the circle called out in a loud voice:

"Where is the flesh that we shall eat?"

Thereon everybody in the circle answered in a deep measured tone, and stretching out the right arm toward the fire as they spoke:

"The flesh will come."

"Is it a goat?" said the same man.

"It is a goat without horns, and more than a goat, and we shall slay it," they answered with one voice, and turning half round, they one and all grasped the handles of their spears with the right hand, and then simultaneously let them go.

"Is it an ox?" said the man again.

"It is an ox without horns, and more than an ox, and we shall slay it," was the answer, and again the spears were grasped, and again let go.

Then came a pause, and I noticed, with horror and a rising of the hair, that the woman next to Mahomed began to fondle him, patting his cheeks, and calling him by names of endearment, while her fierce eyes played up and down his trembling form. I don't know why the sight frightened me so, but it did frighten us all dreadfully, especially Leo. The caressing was so snake like, and so evidently a part of some ghastly formula that had to be gone through.

I saw Mahomed turn white under his brown skin, sickly white with fear.

"Is the meat ready to be cooked?" asked the voice more rapidly.

"It is ready; it is ready."

"Is the pot hot to cook it?" it continued in a sort of scream that echoed painfully down the great recesses of the cave.

"It is hot; it is hot."

"Great heavens!" roared Leo, "remember the writing: 'The people who put pots upon the heads of strangers.'"

As he said the words, before we could stir or even take the matter in, two great ruffians jumped up, and seizing the long pincers plunged them into the heart of the fire, and the woman who had been caressing Mahomed suddenly produced a fiber noose from under her girdle, or moocha, and slipping it over his shoulders ran it tight, while the men next him seized him by the legs. The two men with the pincers gave a heave, and scattering the fire this way and that upon the rocky floor lifted from it a large earthenware pot heated to a white heat. In an instant, almost with a single movement, they had reached the spot where Mahomed was struggling. He fought like a fiend, shrieking in the abandonment of his despair, and notwithstanding the noose round him and the efforts of the men who held his legs the advancing wretches were for the moment unable to accomplish their purpose, which, horrible and incredible as it seems, was to put the red hot pot upon his head.

I sprung to my feet with a yell of horror, and drawing my revolver, fired it by a sort of instinct straight at the diabolical woman who had been caressing Mahomed, and was now gripping him in her arms. The bullet struck her in the back and killed her, and to this day I am glad that it did, for, as it afterward transpired, she had availed herself of the anthropophagous customs of the Amahagger to organize the whole thing in revenge of the slight put upon her by Job. She fell dead, and as she did so, to my terror and dismay, Mahomed, by a superhuman effort, burst from his tormentors, and springing high into the air, fell dying upon her corpse. The heavy bullet from my pistol had driven through the bodies of both at once, striking down the murderess, and saving her victim from a death a hundred times more horrible. It was an awful and yet a most merciful accident.

For a moment there was a silence of astonishment. They had never heard the report of a firearm before, and its effects dismayed them. But the next a man close to us recovered himself, and seized his spear preparatory to making a lunge with it at Leo, who was the nearest to him.

"Run for it!" I hallooed, setting the example by going up the cave as hard as my legs would carry me. I would have bolted for the open air if it had been possible, but there were men in the way, and besides, I had caught sight of the forms of a crowd of people standing out clear against the sky line beyond the entrance to the cave. Up the cave I went, and after me came the others, and after them thundered the whole crowd of cannibals, mad with fury at the death of the woman. With a bound I cleared the prostrate form of Mahomed. As I flew over him I felt the heat from the red hot pot, which was lying close by, strike upon my legs, and by its glow saw his hands—for he was not quite dead—still feebly moving. At the top of the cave was a little platform of rock three feet or so high by about eight deep, on which two large lamps were placed at night. Whether this platform had been left as a seat, or as a raised point afterward to be cut away when it had served its purpose as a standing place from which to carry on the excavations, I do not know—at least I did not then. At any rate, we all three reached it, and jumping on it, prepared to sell our lives as dearly as we could. For a few minutes the crowd that was pressing on our heels hung back when they saw us face round upon them. Job was on one side of the rock to the left, Leo in the center and I to the right. Behind us were the lamps. Leo bent forward and looked down the long lane of shadows, terminated in the fire and lighted lamps, through which the quiet forms of our would be murderers flitted to and fro, with the faint light glinting on their spears, for even their fury was silent as a bulldog's. The only other thing visible was the red hot pot still glowing angrily in the gloom. There was a curious light in Leo's eyes, and his handsome face was set like a stone. In his right hand was his heavy hunting knife. He shifted its thong a little up his wrist, and then put his arm round me and gave me a good hug.

"Good-by, old fellow," he said; "my dear friend—my more than father. We have no chance against those scoundrels; they will finish us in a few minutes, and eat us afterward, I suppose. Good-by. I led you into this. I hope you will forgive me. Good-by, Job."

"God's will be done," I said, setting my teeth, as I prepared for the end. At that moment, with an exclamation, Job lifted his revolver and fired, and hit a man—not the man he had aimed at, by the way; anything that Job shot at was perfectly safe.

On they came with a rush, and I fired too, as fast as I could, and checked them—between us, Job and I killed or mortally wounded five men with our pistols before they were emptied, besides the woman. But we had no time to reload, and they still came on in a way that was almost splendid in its recklessness, seeing that they did not know but that we could go on firing forever.

A great fellow bounded up upon the platform and Leo struck him dead with one blow of his powerful arm, sending the knife right through him. I did the same by another, but Job missed his stroke, and I saw a brawny Amahagger grip him by the middle and whirl him off the rock. The knife, not being secured by a thong, fell from his hand as he did so, and, by a most happy accident for Job, lighted upon its handle on the rock, just as the body of the Amahagger, being undermost, hit upon its point and was transfixed upon it. What happened to Job after that I am sure I do not know, but my own impression is that he lay still upon the corpse of his deceased assailant, "playing 'possum," as the Americans say. As for myself, I was soon involved in a desperate encounter with two ruffians, who, luckily for me, had left their spears behind them; and for the first time in my life the great physical power with which nature has endowed me stood me in good stead. I had hacked at the head of one man with my hunting knife, which was almost as big and heavy as a short sword, with such vigor that the sharp steel had split his skull down to the eyes and was held so fast by it that as he suddenly fell sideways the knife was twisted right out of my hand.

Then it was that the two others sprung upon me. I saw them coming, and got an arm round the waist of each, and down we all fell upon the floor of the cave together, rolling over and over. They were strong men, but I was mad with rage and that awful lust for slaughter, which will creep into the hearts of the most civilized of us when blows are flying and life and death tremble on the turn. My arms were round the two swarthy demons, and I hugged them till I heard their ribs crack and crunch up beneath my grip. They twisted and writhed like snakes, and clawed and battered at me with their fists, but I held on. Lying on my back there, so that their bodies should protect me from spear thrusts from above, I slowly crushed the life out of them, and as I did so, strange as it may seem, I thought of what the amiable head of my college at Cambridge and my brother fellows would say if by clairvoyance they could see me, of all men, playing such a bloody game. Soon my assailants grew faint and almost ceased to struggle, their breath had left them and they were dying, but still I dare not leave them, for they died very slowly. I knew that if I relaxed my grip they would revive. The other ruffians probably thought—for we were all three lying in the shadow of the ledge—that we were all dead together; at any rate they did not interfere with our little tragedy.

I turned my head, and as I lay gasping in the throes of that awful struggle I could see that Leo was off the rock now, for the lamp light fell full upon him. He was still on his feet, but in the center of a surging mass of struggling men, who were striving to pull him down as wolves pull down a stag. Up above them towered his beautiful pale face crowned with its bright curls (for Leo was six feet two high), and I saw that he was fighting with a desperate abandonment and energy that was at once splendid and hideous to behold. He drove his knife through one man—they were so close to him and mixed up with him that they could not get at him to kill him with their big spears and they had no knives or sticks. The man fell, and then somehow the knife was wrenched from his hand, leaving him defenseless, and I thought the end had come. But no: with a desperate effort he broke loose from them, seized the body of the man he had just slain, and lifting it high in the air hurled it right at the mob of his assailants, so that the shock and weight of it swept some five or six more of them to the earth. But in a minute they were all up again, except one, whose skull was smashed, and had once more fastened upon him. And then slowly, and with infinite labor and struggling, the wolves bore the lion down. Once even then he recovered himself and felled an Amahagger with his fist, but it was more than man could to hold his own for long against so many, and at last he came crashing down upon the rock, falling as an oak falls, and bearing with him to the earth all those who clung about him. They gripped him by his arms and legs, and then cleared off his body.

"A spear," cried a voice—"a spear to cut his throat, and a vessel to catch his blood."

I shut my eyes, for I saw the man coming with a spear, and myself, I could not stir to Leo's help, for I was growing weak, and the two men on me were not yet dead, and a deadly sickness came over me.

Then suddenly there was a disturbance, and involuntarily I opened my eyes again, and looked toward the scene of the murder. The girl Ustane had suddenly thrown herself on the top of Leo's prostrate form, covering his body with her body, and fastening her arms about his neck. They tried to drag her from him, but she twisted her legs round his, and hung on like a bull-dog, or rather like a creeper to a tree, and they could not. Then they tried to stab him in the side without hurting her, but somehow she shielded him, and he was only wounded.

At last they lost patience.

"Drive the spear through the man and the woman together," said a voice, the same voice that had asked the questions at that ghastly feast, "so of a verity shall they be wed."

Then I saw the man with the weapon straighten himself for the effort. I saw the cold steel gleam on high, and once more I shut my eyes.

As I did so, I heard a voice of a man thunder out in tones that rang and echoed down the rocky ways:

"Cease!"

Then I fainted, and as I did so it flashed through my darkening mind that I was passing down into the last oblivion of death.

CHAPTER IX.

A LITTLE FOOT.

When I opened my eyes again I found myself lying on a skin mat, not far from the fire round which we had been gathered for the dreadful feast. Near me lay Leo, apparently in a swoon, and over him was bending the tall form of the girl Ustane, who was washing a deep spear wound in his side with water preparatory to binding it up with linen. Leaning against the wall of the cave behind her was Job, apparently unhurt, but bruised and trembling. On the other side of the fire, tossed this way and that, as though they had thrown themselves down to sleep in some unguarded moment of absolute exhaustion, were the bodies of those he had killed in our frightful struggle for life. I counted them: there were twelve, besides the woman and the corpse of poor Mahomed, who had died by my hand, which, the fire stained pot by its side, was placed at the end of the irregular line. To the left, a body of men were engaged in binding the arms of the survivors of the cannibals behind them, and then fastening them two and two. The villains were submitting with a look of sulky indifference upon their faces that accorded ill with the baffled fury that gleamed in their somber eyes. In front of these men, directing their operations, stood no other than our friend Billali, looking rather tired, but particularly patriarchal with his flowing beard, and as cool and unconcerned as though he were superintending the cutting up of an ox.

Presently he turned, and perceiving that I was sitting up, advanced to me, and, with the utmost courtesy, said that he trusted that I felt better. I answered that at present I scarcely knew how I felt, except that I ached all over.

Then he bent down and examined Leo's wound. "It's a nasty cut," he said; "but the spear has not pierced the entrails. He will recover."

"Thanks to your arrival, my father," I answered. "In another minute we should all have been beyond the reach of recovery, for those devils of yours would have slain us as they would have slain our servant," and I pointed toward Mahomed.

The old man ground his teeth, and I saw an extraordinary expression of malignity light up his eyes.

"Fear not, my son," he answered. "Vengeance shall be taken on them such as would make the flesh twist upon the bones merely to hear of it. To She they shall go, and her vengeance shall be worthy of her greatness. That man," pointing to Mahomed, "I tell you that man would have died a merciful death to the death these hyena men shall die. Tell me, I pray of thee, how it came about."

In a few words I sketched what had happened.

"Ah, so," he answered. "Thou seest, my son, here there is a custom that if a stranger comes into this country he may be slain 'by the pot' and eaten."

"It is hospitality turned upside down," I answered, feebly. "In our country we entertain a stranger and give him food to eat. Here ye eat him, and are entertained."

"It is a custom," he answered, with a shrug. "Myself I think it an evil one; but then," he added, by an afterthought, "I do not like the taste of strangers, especially after they have wandered through the swamps and lived on wild fowl. When She-who-must-be-obeyed sent orders that ye were to be saved, she said naught of the black man; therefore, being hyenas, these men lusted after his flesh, and the woman it was whom thou didst rightly slay who put it into their evil hearts to hot-pot him. Well, they will have their reward. Better for them would it be if they had never seen the light than that they should stand before She in her terrible anger. Happy are those of them that died by your hands.

"Ah," he went on, "it was a gallant fight that ye fought. Knowest thou that thou, long armed old baboon that thou art, hast crushed in the ribs of those two who are laid out there as though they were but as the shell of an egg? And the young one, the lion, it was a beautiful fight that he made—one against so many—three did he slay outright, and that one there," and he pointed to a body that was still moving a little, "will die anon, for his head is cracked across, and others of those who are bound are hurt. It was a gallant fight, and ye and he have made a friend of me by it, for I love to see a well fought fray. But tell me, my son, the Baboon—and now I think of it, thy face, too, is hairy, and altogether like a baboon's—how was it that ye slew both those with a hole in them? Ye made a noise, they say, and slew them—they fell down on their faces at the noise!"

I explained to him as well as I could, but very shortly—I was terribly wearied and only persuaded to talk at all through fear of offending one so powerful if I refused to do so—what were the properties of gunpowder, and he instantly suggested that I should illustrate what I said by operating on the person of one of the prisoners. One, he said, never would be missed, and it would not only be very interesting to him, but would give me an opportunity of an instalment of revenge. He was greatly astounded when I told him that it was not our custom to avenge ourselves in cold blood, and that we left vengeance to the law and a higher power, of which he knew nothing. I added, however, that when I recovered I would take him out shooting with us, and he should kill an animal for himself, and at this he was pleased as a child at the promise of a new toy.

Just then Leo opened his eyes beneath the stimulus of some brandy (of which we still had a little) that Job had poured down his throat, and our conversation came to an end.

After this we managed to get Leo, who was in a very poor way indeed, and only half conscious, safely off to bed, supported by Job and that brave girl Ustane, to whom, had I not been afraid she might resent it, I would certainly have given a kiss for her splendid behavior in saving my dear boy's life at the risk of her own. But Ustane was not the sort of young person with whom one would care to take liberties unless one were perfectly certain that they would not be misunderstood, so I repressed my inclinations. Then, bruised and battered, but with a sense of safety in my breast to which I had for some days been a stranger, I crept off to my own little sepulcher, not forgetting before I laid down to thank God from the bottom of my heart that it was not a sepulcher indeed, as, were it not for a merciful combination of events, that I can only attribute to Him, it would certainly have been for me that night. Few men have been nearer their end and yet escaped it than we were on that dreadful day.

My dreams that night, when at last I got sleep, were not of the pleasantest. The awful vision of poor Mahomed struggling to escape the red hot pot would haunt them, and then in the background, as it were, a veiled form was always hovering, which, from time to time, seemed to draw the coverings from its body, revealing now the perfect shape of a lovely blooming woman, and now again the white bones of a grinning skeleton, and which, as it veiled and unveiled, uttered the mysterious and apparently meaningless sentence:

"That which is alive hath known death, and that which is dead yet can never die, for in the Circle of the Spirit life is naught and death is naught. Yea, all things live forever, though at times they sleep and are forgotten."

The morning came at last, but when it came I found that I was too stiff and sore to rise. About 7 Job arrived, limping terribly, and with his face the color of a rotten apple, and told me that Leo had slept fairly, but was very weak. Two hours after Billali (Job called him "Billy-goat," to which, indeed, his white beard gave him some resemblance, or, more familiarly, "Billy,") came too, bearing a lamp in his hand, his towering form reaching nearly to the roof of the little chamber. I pretended to be asleep, and through the cracks of my eyelids watched his sardonic but handsome old face. He fixed his hawk like eyes upon me and stroked his glorious, white beard, which, by the way, would have been worth a hundred a year to any London barber as an advertisement.

"Ah!" I heard him mutter (Billali had a habit of muttering to himself), "he is ugly—ugly as the other is beautiful—a very baboon; it was a good name. But I like the man. Strange, now, at my age, that I should like a man. What says the proverb? 'Mistrust all men, and slay him whom thou mistrustest over much; and as for women, flee thou from them, for they are evil, and in the end will destroy thee.' It is a good proverb, especially the last part; I think it must have come down from the ancients. Nevertheless I like this baboon, and I wonder where they taught him his tricks, and I trust that She will not bewitch him. Poor Baboon! he must be wearied after that fight. I will go lest I should wake him."

I waited till he had turned, and was nearly through the entrance, walking softly on tiptoe, and then I called after him.

"My father," I said, "is it thou?"

"Yes, my son, it is I; but let me not disturb thee. I did but come to see how thou didst fare, and to tell thee that those who would have slain thee, my baboon, are by now well on their road to She. She said that ye were to come also at once, but I fear ye can not yet."

"Nay," I said, "not till we have recovered a little; but have me borne out into the daylight, I pray thee, my father. I like not this place."

"Ah, no," he answered, "it hath a sad air. I remember when I was a boy I found the body of a fair woman lying where you lie now, yes, on that very bench. She was so beautiful that I used to creep in here with a lamp and gaze upon her. Had it not been for her cold hands, almost could I think that she slept, and would one day awake, so fair and peaceful was she in her robe of white. White was she too, and her hair was yellow, and lay down her almost to the feet. There are many such still in the tombs at the place where She is, for those who set them there had a way I know naught of, of keeping their beloved out of the crumbling hand of decay, even when death had slain them. Ay, day by day I came hither and gazed on her, till at last—laugh not at me, stranger, for I was but a silly lad—I learned to love that dead form, that shell that once had held a life that no more is. I would creep up to her and kiss her cold face and wonder how many men had lived and died since she was, and who had loved her and embraced her in the days that long had passed away. And, my Baboon, I think I learned wisdom from that dead one, for of a truth it taught me of the littleness of life and the length of death, and how all things that are under the sun go down one path and are forever forgotten. And so I mused, and it seemed to me that wisdom flowed into me from that dead one till one day my mother, a watchful woman but hasty minded, seeing I was changed, followed me and saw the beautiful white one and feared I was bewitched, as indeed I was. So, half in fear and half in anger, she took the lamp, and, standing the dead one up against the wall there, set fire to her hair and she burned fiercely even down to the feet, for those who are thus kept burn excellently well. See, my son, there on the roof is yet the smoke of her burning."

I looked up doubtfully, and there, sure enough, on the roof of the sepulcher was a peculiarly unctuous and sooty mark, three feet or more across. Doubtless it had in the course of years been rubbed off the sides of the little cave, but on the roof it remained, and there was no mistaking its appearance.

"She burned," he went on, in a meditative way, "even to the feet, but the feet I came back and saved, cutting the burned bone from them, and hid them under the stone bench there, wrapped up in a piece of linen. Surely, I remember it as though it were but yesterday. Perchance they are there, if none have found them, even to this hour. Of a truth, I have not entered this chamber from that time to this very day. Stay, I will look," and kneeling down, he groped about with his long arm in the recess under the stone bench. Presently his face brightened, and with an exclamation he pulled something forth that was caked in dust, which he shook on to the floor. It was covered with the remains of a rotten rag, which he undid, and revealed to my astonished gaze a beautifully shaped and almost white woman's foot, looking as fresh and as firm as though it had been placed there yesterday.

"Thou seest, my son, the Baboon," he said, in a sad voice, "I spake the truth to thee, for here is yet one foot remaining. Take it, my son, and gaze upon it."

I took this cold fragment of mortality in my hand, and looked at it in the light of the lamp with feelings which I cannot describe, so mixed up were they between astonishment, fear and fascination. It was light, much lighter I should say than it had been in the living state, and the flesh to all appearance was still flesh, though about it there clung a faintly aromatic odor. For the rest, it was not shrunk or shriveled, or even black and unsightly, like the flesh of Egyptian mummies, but plump and fair, and, except where it had been slightly burned, perfect as on the day of death—a very triumph of embalming.

Poor little foot! I set it down upon the stone bench where it had lain for so many thousand years, and wondered whose was the beauty that it had upborne through the pomp and pageantry of a forgotten civilization—first as a merry child's, then as a blushing

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

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Smethport, Pa., June 3, 1887

The bill which would have prohibited the sale of liquor on Memorial day was defeated in the Senate. It passed the House by a decided majority.

Our genial friend Slaker of the Renovo *Record* does not seem to have become infatuated over the Congressional Apportionment. Perhaps the hitching of Clinton county with Tioga is the cause of his lamentations.

Chief Justice Mercur is lying very ill with congestion of the lungs at the residence of his son in Wallingford, near Philadelphia. The latest information from those attending him is that he is somewhat improved although he is still a very sick man.

Congressmen Randall and Sowden are very indignant at the President's action in appointing Mr Dill United States Marshal for the eastern district of Pennsylvania. Mr Sowden says that it was a direct breach of confidence. But they will survive the shock.

A passenger train on the Pennsylvania Railroad jumped the track at Horseshoe Bend in the Allegheny mountains, on Friday night last, and three cars went over the embankment. Six persons were killed, one of whom was the son of ex Speaker Graham of Allegheny City, and eight or ten were badly injured.

About half the clerical force of the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs under Africa, late Democratic incumbent, are still retained by Stewart, the new Republican Secretary. Chief Clerk Tate of the State Department, who was Pattison's appointee, and two or three more of the Democratic clerks are still at work in that department. None of these gentlemen show a burning desire to be relieved.

The last of the 3 per cent bonds of the Government have been called for redemption by the Secretary of the Treasury. They amount to near twenty millions dollars, the principal and interest of which are due July 1st next. These are the only bonds of the Government subject to payment at par at the will of the Government. The next bonds, 4 1-2 per cents do not come due until 1891 and then none after that until 1907.

Dakota continues to grow with great rapidity. It has a number of excellent colleges and good school system, employing more than 5,000 teachers. This is double the number in New Hampshire and New Jersey and half as many as are employed in Massachusetts. Thirteen States in the Union maintain fewer schools than Dakota. In the number of banks Dakota leads twenty five States of the Union and in many ways show that it is destined to become one of the greatest States of the Union.

Major Elbridge McConkey, one of the best known Democrats of Pennsylvania and a highly respected citizen of Harrisburg committed suicide by hanging himself by the neck in the office of the State Agricultural Society of that city on Monday morning last. He was until recently Recording Secretary of the Society. He has been out of health for several months and it is thought he was temporarily insane when he committed the act of self destruction. He was nearly fifty years of age and leaves a wife two sons and two daughters to mourn his loss.

Major Ben Perley Poore, the distinguished journalist and author, died at the Ebbitt House in Washington on Sunday afternoon last at forty five minutes past 12 o'clock. Major Poore was born at Newburyport, Mass., November 2d, 1820 was educated at the Dummer Academy Mass., and afterwards apprenticed himself to the printing trade in Worcester. Subsequently he read law but devoted his spare time writing for the press. He has been for many years the compiler of the Congressional Directory, and was the author of "Charters and Constitutions," "The Political Register," and other works of great value to the political student.

A GRAVE ERROR.

It seems incredible that the Revenue bill which consumed so much of the time of the Legislature and upon which so much labor was bestowed, should fail to become a law because of the carelessness of a Clerk, but just this thing has happened. It is the duty of the Message Clerks of the two Houses to see that the bills which have passed finally are carefully compared and signed by the presiding officer of each House while in session, before taking to the Governor. Each Message Clerk looks after the bills which originate in the branch of the Legislature of which he is an officer. The Message Clerk of the House at the late session was a Mr Taylor, of Delaware county. The Revenue bill originated in the House but did not pass finally until in the closing hours of the session. After the Legislature adjourned the discovery was made by the Governor that the presiding officer of the Senate had not signed the bill. It is a very remarkable occurrence that this most important bill of the session, the passage of which would bring the increased revenues to meet the large number of appropriations granted by the Legislature, should be the only bill which was lost through the carelessness of a Clerk. It is well known that some of the leading corporations of the State were opposed to this bill and it is barely possible that an investigation will develope crookedness in reference to it. Chief Clerk Leech is determined to probe the matter to the bottom and it is to be hoped he will discover who is responsible for so fearful a blunder.

REVENUES FOR CITIES AND COUNTIES.

The General Revenue Bill which passed the House under charge of ex-Speaker Graham, and the Senate under charge of Senator Macfarlane, assigns to the State and County Treasuries equal parts of the revenues received from the three mill tax upon moneys at interest. The law will yield at least two and a quarter millions, and it is estimated by the State officers that each county's share will be as follows:

Adams	$3,000	Lancaster	$9,000
Allegheny	100,000	Lawrence	4,000
Armstrong	4,000	Lebanon	11,000
Beaver	4,000	Lehigh	14,000
Bedford	3,500	Luzerne	13,000
Berks	30,000	Lycoming	8,000
Blair	6,500	McKean	4,500
Bradford	7,000	Mercer	4,500
Bucks	25,000	Mifflin	3,500
Butler	4,000	Monroe	3,500
Cambria	5,000	Montgomery	40,000
Cameron	500	Montour	2,500
Carbon	5,500	Northampton	20,000
Centre	7,000	Northumberland	15,000
Chester	19,500	Perry	2,000
Clarion	5,000	Philadelphia	300,000
Clearfield	3,500	Pike	500
Clinton	2,500	Potter	1,700
Columbia	4,500	Schuylkill	11,000
Crawford	5,500	Snyder	2,500
Cumberland	6,000	Somerset	5,000
Dauphin	13,000	Sullivan	400
Delaware	15,000	Susquehanna	4,500
Elk	700	Tioga	4,500
Erie	1,000	Union	7,500
Fayette	3,500	Venango	4,500
Forest	500	Warren	17,000
Franklin	3,500	Washington	2,500
Fulton	1,000	Wayne	17,000
Greene	1,500	Westmoreland	2,500
Huntingdon	4,500	Wyoming	21,000
Indiana	4,500	York	
Juniata	2,000		
Lackawanna	1,500		$1,[illegible]

The Retail High License bill will give to the State Treasury about $1,250,000, and to the City and County Treasuries about $1,500,000.

The Wholesale High License bill, passed finally on the last night of the session, after many vicissitudes. The bill provides that all wholesale dealers, brewers, distillers, rectifiers, compounders, store-keepers and agents dealing in intoxicating liquors shall pay for each seperate establishment or agency in cities of the first, second and third class, $500 in all other cities, $300, in boroughs, $200, in townships $100, which sums shall be paid into the Treasury for the benefit of the Commonwealth. It is made unlawful for any wholesale dealer, store-keeper or bottler to sell in less quantities than one quart, and for distillers or brewers to sell in less quantities than one gallon. Bottlers shall pay a license of $200 in cities of the first, second and third class and $100 in all other cities, boroughs and townships, and they are prohibited from selling liquors to be drunk upon the premises. The bill will give to the State Treasury about $600,000, instead of the $31,000 received under the previous law.

The three measures above named are more important in a financial sense, than any which have passed for many years. They will reduce taxation from 10 to 30 per cent., or permit that much more to go toward the payment of debts or the improvement of cities and counties.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, May 31.—Our capital city is quiet, indeed it is painfully dull the halls of legislation wear a deserted appearance, and every body misses the daily sessions of the Legislature, with the entertainment the sessions afforded to the frequenters of the lobbies.

Occasionally, however, our city is honored by visits from ex members who are brought here by interests involved in the bills that are lying on the tables awaiting Executive scrutiny.

I met an ex member a few days ago, who had just interviewed the Governor on a measure that had passed both Houses and was of considerable interest to his constituency. The ex member was not in the best of humor, either, and when questioned he said that "Governor Beaver was the best listener he had ever talked to. I talked to him for half an hour and left the Executive presence, without a single assuring word or hint that my bill would be approved."

In citing this one instance it is not to be taken for granted that it is or was the only instance of the kind that has come under the observation of your correspondent.

It is certain that Governor Beaver is subjecting all measures now before him to a close and careful scrutiny and only such bills have received his approval, to date, as are absolutely clear of all possible objections. There is a big pile of bills laid aside for the Attorney General's examination when he recovers from the illness that now detains him at his home, and the indications are that many of them will fail to receive his sanction and later Executive approval, because of unconstitutionality, and it is said the lines will be drawn very fine.

There has been no Legislature prior to the one just adjourned, which has dispensed State bounty with so liberal a hand to all classes of claimants. The appropriation bills will be subjected to a rigid and close examination, but many that have passed both Houses of the Legislature will fail to receive Executive approval.

As an instance of the generosity of the recent Legislature, let me say that almost $800,000 has been given towards the erection of pedestals, monuments, tablets, etc, etc., to mark the graves of fallen heroes, during the rebellion, almost a million of dollars has been donated to charities, other than State institutions, $178,350 has been given to local institutions and to put heavily involved county agricultural exhibitions, etc., etc., on their feet at State expense, though not State institutions private hospitals have been given close on to one million of dollars, while pensions to old soldiers and gratuities to charitable homes and kindred institutions foot up almost $300,000. The entire appropriation calendar as passed and sent to the Governor will reach, in round figures, thirteen millions of dollars. Executive disapproval is hinted at, at this grand liberality of State money and it would not be surprising if more vetoes than approvals were written. The present week will no doubt see the Governor's table cleared of bills.

On Monday of last week Judge Simonton, of the Dauphin county court, spoiled one of the Pattison Cassidy schemes. It will be recalled that during last year's campaign the then Democratic State Government attempted to make political capital by instituting reforms and punishing the bad, bad corporations of the State. One of the schemes was to prevent the Anthracite coal combination from continuing its pooling contracts and for this purpose a motion was made before our court for a preliminary injunction against the pool carrying out its contracts. The case was prosecuted by Cassidy, the then Attorney General, with every show of sincerity but really it was only political, and when the Republican Governor was inaugurated, he was reminded by the Democratic press of the State that the Republican party would be held responsible for the successful prosecution of Democratic reforms already begun. The coal pool suits was one of them.

In an exhaustive opinion, given by the President Judge of our courts, the motion for a preliminary injunction was denied and Cassidy's reform measure was upset. However, he won't object, as the "political necessity" for further action in this matter vanished as the campaign drew to an end and Democratic hopes of victory were lost. This was only one of the schemes the grand old reform party had instituted for reform's sake (!) alone, but like all the reforms of that party it was only superficial.

The Soldiers' Orphan School prosecution was another political roorback. It is, however, to be regretted that the Senate permitted Dr Higbee's request for a thorough investigation of his schools, to be interred in Senate Committee pigeonholes. The unfounded charges of the Norris-Cassidy-Pattison combination against the management of the schools was a Democratic challenge against a Republican, fostered institution, that ought to have been promptly accepted.

While the great majority of our people are thoroughly convinced that the Democratic Executive investigation was not a step taken in the interest of the schools, or to benefit them, yet the failure of the Senate to pass the House resolutions for a legislative investigation, as requested by Dr Higbee, leaves the schools under a cloud. Pennsylvania stands alone in the grandness of a sacred promise made to the "boys in blue," when "they marched to the front in 61 to '65, that those dependent upon them would be cared for."

It was a noble conception when the Soldiers' Orphan Schools were started and they have continued almost twenty years with a record untarnished, until a "political necessity" must needs besmirch this record. The investigation asked for ought to have been made, the failure to prosecute it was an error. The good name of Pennsylvania's Soldiers' Orphan Schools demanded it so that when the schools may be finally closed, it could be said that from the beginning to the close of the schools, a clean, clear record could have been shown, without even a breath of suspicion to call into question any doubts.

Our Decoration day exercises in Harrisburg were imposing and a grand success. The procession of the G. A. R. boys and the secret organizations of the city made a fine display on their march to the cemetery where the impressive ceremonies of the G. A. R. ritual were fully carried out in the presence of an immense audience.

Major Elbridge McConkey of Harrisburg, committed suicide Monday morning by hanging himself. The genial Major, who was well known throughout the State, had been in failing health for some time past and it is generally supposed he committed the rash act under an attack of melancholia, induced by enfeebled health. He held, during his life, held a number of public positions under State and National appointments and at the time of his death was Corresponding Secretary of the State Agricultural Society.

VERBOST.

WORK OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Among the Acts of Assembly passed by the late Legislature of general interest are the following of which only a summary is given. The date of the approval by the Governor is also given.

Approved May 13.—Repeals the scalp law of June 23, 1885 so far as it relates to foxes, minks hawks, weazles and owls.

Approved April 13.—Makes eastern standard time "the sole and uniform legal standard of time throughout this Commonwealth" after July 1st 1887.

Approved May 13.—Abolishes all taxes on watches, household furniture and pleasure carriages.

Approved May 12.—Gives County Auditors $3 per day for time actually employed and 6 cents per mile circular, provided the amount shall not exceed $150 and mileage.

Approved March 4.—Amends the Exemption act of May 17, 1883, so "that no exemption of property from attachment, levy or sale upon execution shall be allowed upon judgment for $100, or less, obtained for wages for manual labor."

Approved May 6.—Makes it a misdemeanor punishable with a fine of not less than $25 nor more than $100 to wilfully and maliciously "mutilate, tear down, remove or destroy any show bill, placard, program, poster or other advertisement posted upon any rail fence, bill board or other structure in or located upon any public highway."

Approved March 4.—Authorizes the President Judges of the various judicial districts to procure the assistance of Judges of other districts in the trial of civil or criminal cases or the transaction of other business in term times or in vacation. The Judge called in receives $10 for each day employed outside his district and 10 cents per mile necessarily traveled, but the amount must not exceed $500 in any one year.

Approved April 13.—The adopting parents of children adopted according to law and their lawful heirs shall inherit from such adopted children according to the Inter State laws the same as though such adopted children were the natural child and heir at-law of such adopting parents, to the exclusion of the natural parents' kindred and heirs at law of such adopted child. The Senate added a provision that the bill should apply only "to such property as the adopted child shall have inherited or delivered from the adopting parents, or their kindred."

Approved May 6.—The title of this bill is "to prevent and punish the making and dissemination of obscene literature and other immoral and indecent matter." One section of it reads as if it had been designed with special reference to the *Gatling Gun* or the *Police Gazette*. Any person who sells, lends, gives away or shows a printed paper devoted to the publication of criminal news, police reports, or accounts of criminal deeds, or pictures, or stories of bloodshed, lust or crime, is made guilty of a misdemeanor punishable with a fine of $100 or one year's imprisonment.

Approved May 6.—Authorizing County Commissioners to discharge from jail persons confined without proceedings under the Insolvent laws.

Approved April 13.—"That all boards of school directors and boards of controllers shall be and are hereby authorized and required to pay the public teachers employed in the public schools of the several districts within their jurisdictions for attendance upon the sessions of the annual county institutes in their respective counties." The compensation must not exceed $2 per day or fall below the per diem for actual teaching, reckoned by twenty days to the month.

Approved April 13.—Provides "that in all sales by sample, unless the parties shall agree otherwise, there shall be an implied warranty on the part of the seller that the goods, chattles and property sold and to be delivered are the same in quality as the sample shown."

Approved April 10.—The Mercantile Appraisers act. It requires the County Commissioners "to publish the Mercantile Appraiser's list of names and classification of each person subject to license, in three papers of general circulation in each county in the Commonwealth, one of which shall represent the minority party of the two principal parties of the county, and one of which may be a German or Welsh paper." But the County Commissioners may limit the number to two papers, and in Philadelphia the City Treasurer may publish the list in four. The rate of advertising must not exceed "30 cents per line for four insertions," and the amount paid for advertising must not exceed 10 per cent. of the receipts of the State Treasurer from such city or county from the class of taxes so advertised during the previous year. The Mercantile Appraiser is appointed by the County Commissioners except in Philadelphia where five Appraisers are appointed by the City Treasurer and the State Auditor General.

Approved March 22.—Requires employers to furnish suitable seats for female employes when not necessarily employed in the active duties for which they are employed. Penalty, a fine of not less than $25 nor more than $50 for each offense 'upon conviction before any Magistrate, Alderman or Justice of the Peace,' to be paid into the County Treasury, with costs.

Approved March 22.—Amendment to the livery stable keepers act provides that persons who hire or borrow "any property of any livery stable keeper" and "wilfully and with gross negligence," damages or destroyes it, shall be considered guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction at Quarter Sessions, punished with a fine not exceeding $100 or imprisonment not exceeding 20 days, 'and shall be liable to said owner or owners of said property for the value thereof, or the injury done to the same, in an action of debt, either in the Court of Common Pleas or before the Justice of the Peace, as like amounts are now recoverable.

Approved March 22.—Provides that when the lien of a mortgage upon real estate is or shall be prior to all other liens upon the same property except other mortgages, ground rents, purchase money due to the Commonwealth, taxes, charges, assessments and municipal claims, whose lien; though afterward accruing has by law priority given it, the lein of such mortgage shall not be destroyed or in anywise affected by any judicial or other sale whatsoever, whether such sale shall be made by virtue of authority of any order or decree of any Orphans' or other court or any writ of execution or otherwise however provided, that this shall not apply to cases of mortgages upon unseated lands or sales of the same for taxes.

Approved May 12.—To permit amendments in proceedings before Justices and Aldermen. Provides that the several Justices of the Peace and Aldermen of this Commonwealth shall have power in all actions pending or hereafter to be brought before them, in any stage of the proceedings, *before final judgment, on reasonable notice*, to grant a hearing and permit amendments by changing or altering the christian or surname of any party, plaintiff or defendant whenever it shall be made to appear, upon due proof that a mistake or omission has been made in the christian or surname of any party, plaintiff or defendant. *Provided* That if by such alteration or amendment the adverse party be taken by surprise, which shall be verified by oath or affirmation of such party, the said Justice or Alderman shall grant a continuance of said hearing to such future time as said Justice or Alderman may deem proper not exceeding five days for said hearing.

Approved May 12.—Provides for the removal of unused graveyards by the decree of Quarter Sessions upon the petition of fifty citizens resident in the vicinity of such cemetery. Applies to all cemeteries located in or near cities or boroughs.

Marriage Licenses.

To parties contemplating matrimony the amendment to the marriage license law which has just gone into effect will be of interest. The amendment reads as follows:

"The Clerk of the Court shall inquire of the parties applying either separately or together for marriage license as aforesaid on oath or affirmation relative to the legality of the contemplated marriage and if there be no legal objection thereto then he shall grant such marriage license. If the parties intending may, either separately or together appear before any magistrate alderman or justice of the peace of the township ward or county wherein either of the contracting parties residing and in the county where the license is desired, who may and is hereby authorised to enquire of them touching the legality of their contemplated marriage and such inquiries and the answer thereto having been subscribed and sworn to by the parties before such officer may be forwarded to the clerk of the court, who, if satisfied after an examination thereof that the same is genuine and that no legal objection to the contemplated marriage exists shall grant a license thereof, and if any of the persons intending to marry by virtue of such license shall be under twenty-one years of age, the consent of their parents or guardians shall be personally given before said clerk or certified under the hand of such parent or guardian attested by two adult witnesses, and the signature of such parent or guardian shall be properly acknowledged before a notary public or other officer competent under the law to receive acknowledgments, which said certificate and oath shall be filed of record in said office and entry of the same shall be made by the said clerk on the marriage license docket as a part of the records of the issuing of the license, and for which he shall receive as his fee the sum of fifty cents in addition to the said marriage license fee, and the said magistrate, alderman or justice of the peace for services rendered by him under the provisions of this act shall be entitled to the sum of fifty cents. The clerk of the courts shall furnish magistrates, alderman, justices of the peace, at the cost of the proper county, all necessary blanks for acknowledgments and affidavits herein required, and if any clerk of any of said courts shall in any other manner issue or sign any marriage license, or if any magistrate, alderman, or justice of the peace shall wilfully make any false return to the clerk of the court he shall forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding $1,000 to and for the use of the party aggrieved."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Subscribe for the Miner.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 31.—After many years Washington is once more in the hands of the soldiers. Bayonets, brass buttons, bright helmets and brilliant colors gleam in the May sunshine. The streets are full of troops and of non military visitors, and from early morning until nightfall, martial music fills the air—playing bands, bugles, fifes and drum-beats. The city has not been captured by the British for a second time, nor are North and South struggling for its possession. Volunteer soldiers from all parts of the Union have accomplished this second capture of the city, and find their reward in rich prizes, welcoming smiles and admiring glances, from all who love '*le militaire*.'

The Capital is a willing captive on this occasion, and the impressive gathering of representative citizen soldiers gives Uncle Sam an excellent opportunity to feel his muscle, examine his sword and armor, and to test his strength in other ways. It gives the amateur warriors, too, who are encamped around the Washington Monument, a better chance to know something of practical military service than some of them had ever had before. Strict military discipline is in force at the camp and the soldiers are required to do guard duty at night, in rainy or fair weather as well as to obey all other rules and regulations and orders issued by the commandant of the camp.

The various organizations which are taking part in the competitive drills, during the week drew lots for the order in which they would compete. The numbers were placed in a box, a representative of each company selecting a number. Only about half of companies in camp are competing for the prizes. Some of them fell short of the number of men required for competition, while others who witnessed the specimen drilling of some of the crack regiments decided it would be useless to compete with them.

The companies do not know what maneuvers will be required of them until they enter the drill ground for competition. The method adopted by the management is as follows. When a company is called for drill a printed programme of the movements to be executed is handed to the captain, who is allowed to study it for a time and familiarize himself with its requirements. When his company has finished drilling the paper is handed back and the captain is bound by oath not to reveal its contents. Eight competing companies drill each day. Every company executes the same evolutions and every company occupies thirty minutes in its exercises.

The judges of the drill are all officers of the regular army and were appointed by General Sheridan at the request of the Drill Committee. They were chosen by Gen Sheridan on account of their special fitness for that service, each of them having spent much time at the leading military institutions where the manual of arms is always the first thing thought of.

The event of Wednesday was the review of the troops by the President and a brilliant dress parade through the streets of the city. The weather bureau had furnished a perfect day for the spectacle, the crowds of people posted along the line of march seemed almost as great as on inauguration days, the marching of the soldiers was good, their uniforms were gorgeous, and there was nothing but the "color line" trouble to mar the success of the day.

The President, with the Governors of several States and their staffs and other prominent people occupied a flag bedecked stand on Pennsylvania avenue in front of the White House. After the ambulance of the Red Cross Society which has charge of the drill hospital and which brought up the rear of the parade had passed the review stand the crowd thought that the procession was over, as no other organizations were in sight and closed in upon the ambulance after the fashion of crowds at street parades.

A few minutes later the Vicksburg Southerners and the Memphis Zouaves hove in sight and passed the stand like a seperate contingent. They marched down the avenue a short distance and then back to Willard's Hotel. When asked why they had dropped out of the parade one of the captains replied that it was all on account of the company of negroes that marched in front of them. [illegible] of the secession from line.

A trip of about ten minutes and a half [illegible] estimation of [illegible] these two companies the way to mark [illegible] They have [illegible] that no contiguity can make those equal who are unequal either physically, intellectually, morally or socially.

R.

Trial Lists,

FOR THIRD MONDAY OF JUNE, 1887.

1. U K Kane vs M E Malone, M H Birge & Sons. No 133, May term, 1887. Feigned issue.
2. F W Ames and O. Reese, partners as Ames & Reese vs Sampson Short. No 219, May term, 1887 Feigned issue.
3. Augustus Miller and Peter T Kennedy, as Miller & Co vs Sampson Short. No 220, May term, 1887 Feigned issue.
4. J B McCumber vs A T Newell, John Shaver and Thomas Campbell, doing business as Academy of Music, &c., H McDonald, business manager. No 64, September term, 1879 Appeal. Plea—non-assumpsit, payment, &c, for A T Newell.
5. W Darrow vs A T Newell, John Shaver and Thomas Campbell, doing business as Academy of Music, and C H McDonald, business manager. No 67, September term, 1879 Appeal. Plea—non assumpsit, payment, &c., for A T Newell.
6. J C Deagan vs A T Newell, John Shaver Thomas Campbell, doing business as Academy of Music, and C H McDonald, business manager. No 68, September term, 1879 Appeal. Plea—Non assumpsit, payment, &c, for A T Newell.
7. James Dillon and Susie Dillon, his wife, in right of said wife, vs A T Newell John Shaver and Thomas Campbell, doing business as Academy of Music, and C H McDonald business manager. No 69, September term, 1879 Appeal. Plea—non assumpsit, payment, &c, for A T Newell.
8. Short, Blaine & Co vs Olean, Bradford & Warren railroad. No 3[illegible], September term, 1879. Case. Plea—not guilty.
9. George H [illegible] vs A T Newell No 2[illegible] December term 1877 Appeal. Plea—non-assumpsit, payment, &c.
10. [illegible] vs The United Pipe Lines No [illegible], December term, 1873 Assumpsit. Plea—non assumpsit, payment with leave to set off with leave to give special matter in evidence.
11. S C J[illegible] vs Sampson Short and H S Southard No 1 & Feb term, 1880. Ejectment. Plea—not guilty.
12. Augustus W Newell vs W H M[illegible] No 60, September term, 1880 Appeal. Plea—nil debit.
13. A B [illegible] vs Lewis Emery Jr No 11, February term, 1881. Assumpsit. Plea—payment, set off, with leave &c, and special plea.
14. [illegible] vs [illegible] Backus and Emmons No 11 February term, 1881 Ejectment. Plea—not guilty.
15. [illegible] vs [illegible] Parsons No 27, September term, 1881 Trover and Conversion. Plea—not guilty.
16. John H [illegible] vs [illegible] No 5[illegible], December term 1881 Appeal. Plea—nil debit.
17. Bradford Township vs H W Glass, F J Glass and P. Hooker No 329, February term, 1882. Debt. Plea—nil debit. Plea of P Hooker—performance and non-damnification.
18. Francis Finley and John M Finley, her husband, Wm McDougall, Minnie McDougall Grace McDougall, Jane S Robertson, heirs at law of Wm McDougall deceased, and John M Snyder executor of Andrew J McDougall, deceased, vs Alfred Short. No 25, December term, 1883 Appeal. Plea—nil debit and special plea.
19. Enos Parsons vs A T Newell No 28, December term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—nil debit.
20. John T Williams, administrator of the estate of Wm McDougall vs Alfred Short No 30, December term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—nil debit.
21. B J Wilmoth vs W C Hensel. No 247, December term, 1883 Assumpsit. Plea—non assumpsit, payment, set off with leave to offer special matter &c.
22. Ezra Crossman vs George W Archer, A R Corbett and Alfred Short. No 328, December term, 1883. Ejectment. Plea—not guilty.
23. Geo Habernigg and J G Habernigg, his wife, in right of the wife vs The Kittanning Insurance Company No 3[illegible], December term, 1883 Assumpsit. Plea—non assumpsit, payment with leave, &c, and set off.
24. Jacob Strauss and Benjamin Strauss, trading as Jacob Strauss & Son vs Martin McNulty, No 3, February term, 1884 Appeal. Plea—nil debit.
25. J L Brown & Son vs Orange Noble No 36 February term 1884 Appeal. Plea—nil debit.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEO. A. BERRY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, [illegible]

Estrayed.

On or about the first of April last, there came to my premises at Hamlin [illegible] C R BURDICK. Hamlin, Pa. May 31 1887—3t

Court Proclamation.

The Hon A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 27th, 1887, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa. on Monday the 20th day of June A D 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., May 31, 1887, and in the 111th year of the independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff

List of Traverse Jurors

Drawn March 25, 1887, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, McKean county, the third Monday of June, A. D., 1887.

Agnew, S B—Otto, Rixford
Baptie, H G—Otto, Rixford.
Buckley, F C—Otto, Rixford.
Barringer, Wm—Annin
Brown, E H—Port Allegany
Benson, C E—Foster, Rew
Bard, C R—Port Allegany
Beaumont, George—Lafayette
Boyer, George—Norwich.
Colegrove, B D—Norwich
Conley, Peter—Smethport.
Champlain, Asa—Keating.
Cummings, Z—Eldred township
Chamberlin, B A—Otto, Summit
Collins, M E—Otto, Rixford
Carlson, F—Bradford city
DeGolier, S B—Bradford township
Delmage, M B—Kendall
Dillenbeck, Jonas H—Annin
Dudley, E B—Liberty
Egleston, S J—Foster, Pratt farm
Fields, Charles—Hamlin.
Farrell, Patrick—Bradford township
Flavin, John—Bradford city.
Granger, James—Bradford city.
Gallup, B C—Port Allegany
Groff, Charles—Foster, Sawyer
Kilbury, D W—Foster, Sawyer
Keith, C L—Foster, Derrick.
Knight, C E—Foster, Derrick.
Kruger, Charles—Smethport.
Liston, L S—Foster, Gilmore.
Leopold, A—Bradford township Custer
Lapham, Chas K—Bradford township
Manson, P V—Ceres, Bell's Run.
Rockwell, R C—Bradford city.
Streeter, Chas A—Bradford city
Snowden, Samuel—Bradford tp., Custer
Steinhauer, Louis—Sergeant.
Young, W A—Eldred borough.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Coms.
M. S. SHELDON, }

Attest JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., May 24th, 1887.

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 18, 1886-tf.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.
MECHANIC ST. SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in shoeing horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

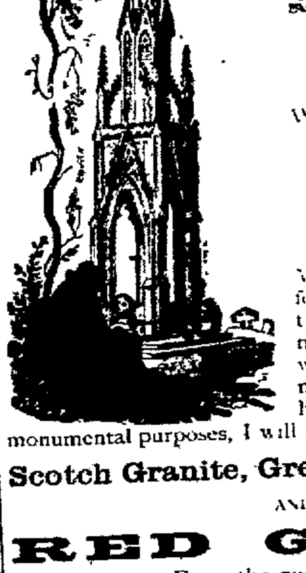
IMMENSE STOCK
NEW GOODS,
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S
Great Bargains For Cash!
OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES
Discounted!
LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods
$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.
Best Line of
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
In the Market
The Celebrated
LESTER & CO.
BINGHAMTON BOOTS.
Fine Line of
A No. 1 Groceries.
Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.
Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,
AND UPWARDS!
Goods delivered in town when desired.
Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Ladies of Smethport, Please Listen!
We have added to our already ample stock, a finer and larger
—stock of—
HATS, BONNETS, &c.
Than was ever before brought to this place. The goods
Are of the Latest and Newest Styles
to be obtained in the market. The new hat "MURRY HILL" is a very late style and is really a neat one. We have also added a choice of
White Dress Goods, Embroideries, Laces, Curtains, Etc.
Any Quantity of Fans at All Prices!
A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF
FOUR, FIVE AND SIX BUTTON KID GLOVES, AND ALL VERY CHEAP!
New Parasols of the Latest Designs, just received
[illegible] compels us to sell off some of our large stock of Shoes at Cost. So drop in and get a bargain.
We have been well patronized in the past by the ladies of Smethport and vicinity, for which we are very grateful, and we most [illegible] that we will try to meet your custom in the future as in the past by offering you first class fashionable goods at a small profit. CALL AND BE CONVINCED!
MRS. T. D. NASH, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.



I ALSO HAVE
The Finest Shoe for the Ladies at $2
To be found in the county.
Remember the only Exclusive Boot and Shoe Store in the city.
A. B. ROWLEY,
Eldred, Penn'a.



Silver Mountain Granite,
MARBLE!
—AND—
Stone Works!
Smethport, Pa.
WM. H. MARTIN, Sole Proprietor
JOHN SHESKEY, Sole Authorized Agent.
TO THE PUBLIC.
Having recently purchased the SILVER MOUNTAIN GRANITE and MARBLE WORKS formerly owned by John Digel, I [illegible] tinue the business, and in addition [illegible] famous 'Silver Mountain Granite,' which has withstood the elements for a century [illegible] mossing, crumbling or, defacing and which has proven itself the most desirable stone for monumental purposes, I will add to his usual stock—
Scotch Granite, Grey Granite, Pebbled Granite,
AND THE NOW FAMOUS
RED GRANITE!
From the quarries on the coast of Maine.
I will do all manner of Marble Work that parties may desire either in American, Italian or Antique Marbles.
To all parties ordering at the shop, I will give ten per cent. discount from list price.
I have arranged with parties in Boston for granite polishing and am therefore able to give prices that cannot be duplicated in any granite or marble works. Call and see us, get our prices and compare the work.
vol24no21tf

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC, ETC
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1887.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery.
And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night [illegible]

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. C. SIMPSON, Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 24 1886. tf.

Notice.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Buffalo, Bradford & Pittsburgh Railroad Company, for the election of directors [illegible] will be held at the office of the Company in [illegible] McKean county, Pa., on Monday, the 13th of June, at one o'clock p. m.

A. R. MACDONOUGH, Secretary.

May 11—3t.

McKean County Miner

SMETHPORT, Pa. June 3 1887

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS

[illegible]

—The Mt. Alton letter was received too late for this week's paper.

—T. S. Ward, formerly foreman of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R. Co.'s paint shop, who has been turning off some fine work in Smethport along back, left for Buffalo on Monday last, where he will decorate the interior of a theatre in that city. We understand that Mr Ward will return to this place in about three weeks.

—All the survivors of the Old Bucktail Regiment are requested to send their names and addresses to me as soon as possible in order to enable me to complete a roster for the purpose of holding a reunion at Wellsboro, in the early part of this summer. Chairman Committee, J. V. Morgan Round Top, Tioga county, Pa. Exchanges please copy.

—Attention is called to the double column advertisement of the Smethport marble works, which may be found in another part of to-day's Miner. These works are better equipped than ever for turning out fine work. Those who are contemplating purchasing monuments or tomb-stones will do well to give this well known establishment a call before going elsewhere.

[illegible] has his own pipe line to the railway and his own tank cars at [illegible] his own shipment of oil from his wells in this county to his refinery in Philadelphia. It was not possible for him to ship and refine his own oil at a profit under the old system of rebates, but he may be able to do so since the freight rates under the Inter-State Commerce bill have been in operation.

A picked nine from this place went down to Eldred on Monday last to interview the new base ball club just organized in that town. The Smethport boys [illegible] taken out of them by the [illegible] score of 17 to 28. In justice to the home team we will state that their battery was very weak on this occasion, but we may expect a better showing when they get their heavy guns unlimbered for business.

—The York Pa. *Dispatch* entered upon the 12th year of its existence on Saturday last and editor Young took occasion to issue an anniversary number which would have been a credit to a metropolitan daily. It was a mammoth sheet of 20 pages and was filled with choice literary matter together with the advertisements of the business men of the prosperous city of York. The *Dispatch* is one of our best exchanges. Long may it wave.

On Friday last about 1,000,000 feet of lumber owned by G. D. Briggs was burned at Keating summit. The loss is placed at $15,000 which is covered by insurance. The intense heat from the burning lumber prevented trains on the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia railroad from passing for several hours. The [illegible] department was called on and responded to the summons and did effective service in stating the ravages of the flames. The mill was saved.

—Probably the most difficult feat now [illegible] that of two trains of cars passing on the same track is that of a baby perambulator and a tricycle trying to pass each other on a four foot side walk without a collision. And we must confess that the impartial beholder of this impossible feat cannot help smiling when these two results of civilization come together like two enraged bulls, trying to see which will gain the mastery of the situation. These contests are of almost daily occurrence on our side walks now a days.

—In another column will be found the professional card of Geo. A. Berry Esq., a well known attorney of Bradford. Mr Berry was the first attorney to locate at Bradford after the discovery of oil on [illegible] in the Tuna Valley. [illegible] practice and was recognized as one of the foremost citizens of that thriving city. Subsequently his health failed him and for years he has been unable to do any business. His many friends will be glad to know that he has regained his health and is able to resume the practice of his profession.

It is a very good thing for parents to have control over their children. Too [illegible] allow their children to roam the streets at [illegible] and unseasonable hours should remember that the little ones are prone to follow in the ways of the harder street gamins and get to [illegible] they will try to cover up their tracks by [illegible] and a parent takes [illegible] of running the child when he [illegible] preference to overwhelming testimony to the contrary. We trust the parents of Smethport will ponder over this hint.

—Among [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Probably [illegible] Northern Pennsylvania [illegible] known as the Devils Den [illegible] this borough [illegible] have visited that romantic spot have very little idea of the grand sight they have missed. People will visit Watkins Glen and other places of like nature and be enchanted by the grandeur but in our opinion one does not have to go any farther away from Smethport than the above ledge of rocks to witness nature's handiwork on a scale very little if any inferior to that of the famous Watkins Glen. That there has been a mighty upheaval [illegible] in the past centuries is [illegible] this particular spot is attested on every hand. Great [illegible] gigantic rocks that are spread apart sufficiently to permit a person to walk with ease through the crevices with solid stone walls towering above your head twenty or thirty feet is something that is calculated to inspire one with awe. There are places where you can crawl under a mammoth rock that is nearly as large as our Court House and by crawling and walking through crevices you will at last find yourself on top of the huge pile. Surely geologists can find ample food for reflection at the Devils Den and those of our citizens who have never visited it should embrace the first opportunity to do so.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Services on Sunday morning at the usual hour. Subject of discourse "What Hinders the Gospel." Evening "A Paradox."

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse "Controlling the Spirit." Evening "God Hardening Pharaoh's Heart." The above service will be held at the Opera House at the usual hours. The pastor Rev. C. H. Mitchemore, will preach at Colegrove, at 3 o'clock p. m.

License Court.

The following licenses have been granted in addition to those published last week.

Bradford City—Wm. Davis, hotel. John Burke, hotel. Geo. E. Griffin, hotel. J. [illegible] Andrews, hotel. B. Forbstal, wholesale. Pasey Fragner, wholesale.

Eldred Borough—E. W. Bee, hotel. [illegible] & Deer, hotel.

Foster Township—A. C. Phillips, Summit City, hotel. Geo. Dana, Gilmore, hotel.

Hamlin Township—W. W. Brewer, Mt. Jewett, hotel.

Keating Township—Charles Webb, Kinzua Junction, hotel. J. M. Irvine, Aiken, hotel. J. H. Scull, Kane, Smethport, hotel.

Wetmore Township—R. E. Looker, Kane, hotel. John Fleming, Kane, hotel. H. H. Donovan, Kane, hotel. H. H. Corson, Kane, hotel. Geo. Griffith, Kane, hotel. H. O. Blymiller, Kane, hotel. S. E. Lyman, Kane, wholesale.

A hot-so girl in Philadelphia who for three years has been a patient sufferer with sore-throat, has been effectually cured by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

CASH paid for wool by A. RIELEY.

LUMBERMEN should call and see our $2 heavy shoes. They are the best in the market for the money. Brownell Bros.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

New lot of ladies shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Mr. J. D. Sprague left for Missouri on Sunday last.

Dr. E. O. Kane, of Kane, visited Smethport this week.

Hon. P. M. Fuller, of Bradford, was in town this week.

Rev Father Patterson, of Sartwell, was in town on Tuesday.

Nels Hooker, of Eldred township, was in town the forepart of the week.

Dr W. L. Christman, of Eldred, was a caller at this office on Tuesday last.

E. E. Dolley Esq., of Port Allegany, was in town on legal business this week.

Mr and Mrs. E. Sartwell returned on Wednesday from a few days' visit at Eldred.

Mrs. Edward McSweeney, of Bradford, has been visiting Smethport friends this week.

Dr Gard Young, of Eldred, was renewing Smethport acquaintances on Tuesday last.

S. W. Smith Esq., of Buffalo, and W. F. Smith, of Port Allegany, were in town this week.

Mr and Mrs. J. A. McDowell, of Colegrove, attended Decoration Day services in this place.

Burt Boyce and Oscar Johnson, of Port Allegany, favored this office with a call on Tuesday last.

S. E. [illegible] Webb Evans, of Kane, were taking in the sights at the county seat on Saturday last.

Elder Benjamin, the well known criminal lawyer of Hornellsville N. Y., was in attendance at court last week.

Orlando Coleman Esq., one of Kane's leading citizens, was a welcome caller at this office on Thursday of this week.

C. A. Anderson the enterprising Colegrove merchant, favored the Miner of Saturday last with a pleasant call on Saturday last.

Geo. Fearon, Esq., one of the leading young lawyers of Warren, was in attendance at court last week and spent Sunday in town.

Miss Clara A. Georgia returned home on Friday last from a five months visit with friends in Tioga county, N. Y. and Williamsport Pa.

Rev. Wm Bradley, pastor of the M. E. church in this place, conducted quarterly meeting at Mt Alton on Sunday last. His pulpit was supplied in the morning by Rev. W. C. Janson, of Mt. Alton.

F. L. Todd, the gentlemanly salesman at Dalrymple, Bard & Co's store in Port Allegany was in town the forepart of the week on business and during his stay made the Miner office a short call. Frank has grown so stout during the past two or three years that his most intimate friends would hardly recognize him. It is a pleasure to meet such a genial and whole-souled gentleman.

The Trucks Case

On the evening of January 12th last between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, Policeman S. W. Trucks, one of the old est members of the police force of Bradford found a young man in a state of stupid intoxication on Main street, near Congress, in that city. Failing to elicit any information as to who he was or where he was stopping the officer took him to the lock up, put him into a room by himself and left him for the night. The next morning Chief McCrea of the police force was the first to enter the lock up, and upon opening the door of the room in which the young man was left he found him lying upon the floor cold in death. It was soon discovered that the deceased was C. S. Vosburg one of Warren's popular young men the only child of a most estimable lady who was a daughter of the late Orris Hall a leading and one of the wealthiest citizens of that town.

The manner in which young Vosburg was treated by Trucks soon became a matter of much discussion among the former's friends. It was alleged on their part that Trucks handled him harshly, and when he reached the cell in the lock-up he was shoved into it so roughly by Trucks as to cause him to fall, his head striking the hard floor which caused concussion of the brain and his death. This sentiment became so strongly impressed on the minds of Vosburg's friends that they finally had Trucks arrested for involuntary manslaughter and he was tried at the present term of Quarter Sessions. The Commonwealth was represented by District Attorney Koester, A. B. Richmond of Meadville, and George N. Frazine of Warren, the defense by Mullin & McClure of Bradford, P. R. Cotter of Eldred and S. L. Blaesmarr of Meadville. The twelve jurymen were J. W. Stevens of Port Allegany, Geo. O. Garlock of Hamlin, Geo. Hackett of Keating, J. J. Coleman of Liberty, J. M. Gender, of Eldred, Carl Sasse of Smethport, Christopher of Wetmore, John Boyer of Keating, Ed Broder of Kane, Jno. J. Moore of Keating, H. Trumbower of Bradford and W. W. Flanders of Bradford.

The evidence on the part of the Commonwealth from four or five witnesses was to the effect that Trucks used undue harshness in arresting Vosburg, that he choked him and shoved him into the cell in a brutal manner. The defense showed conclusively by a number of witnesses, that Vosburg was drunk when he left Warren and was in that condition when he arrived in Bradford, that he had been on a protracted spree of several days duration, that he visited an opium joint and hit the pipe several times after arriving in Bradford, that he drank a full glass of absinthe at a place known as the "First Base," which alone would kill a person who was not in the habit of drinking it, that he fell in the street several times before Trucks arrested him two or three times falling backwards, his head striking the pavement hard enough to cause concussion of the brain. One witness swore that when he fell near the St. James Hotel he threw up his arms and made a noise similar to that of a person going into a fit. In fact it was pretty clearly demonstrated by the testimony on the part of the defense that the concussion of the brain which was shown at the postmortem examination to have been the cause of his death was the result of his falls before Trucks arrested him, and that his death was hastened by the inordinate amount of absinthe and opium which he had taken into his system that evening.

No impartial observer could have listened to the trial of this case without approving the verdict of the jury which, after a few moments consultation, resulted in acquitting officer Trucks. Harshness, much less brutality is not justified in any police officer, and yet for the past twelve years the police force of Bradford have had to deal with more well-dressed ruffians than any force east of the Rocky Mountains. It is impossible for them to know what kind of a family a man belongs to or what his associations in life are when he is so intoxicated as to be unable to articulate, and they are always justified in locking up a man who is found in the streets in that condition. This was a peculiarly sad case. Young Vosburg belonged to one of the leading families of Warren, was a law student, had a large circle of friends and was popular. It is not denied that at times he would have his sprees and would absent himself from his friends, neither is it denied that it was on one of these debauches that he came to an untimely end. But the citizens of Bradford, who have known officer Trucks for years, are loth to believe that he was brutal or unreasonably harsh with Vosburg. The jury, which was composed of the best citizens of our county, after hearing the evidence arrived at the same conclusion and therefore pronounced him "not guilty."

THE Mayor's Message—May we be pardoned for requesting the Mayor to incorporate in his next message the fact that many of our most prominent citizens have been cured by rheumatism, neuralgia and kindred complaints, by Salvation Oil, and that he recommend this valuable medicine to be kept in every family.

Don't Spend Your Money for Patent Medicines.

Why do you spend your money for patent medicines and poisonous nauseous drugs, when you can get pure vegetable home remedies that give unqualified satisfaction everywhere?

R. E. Fowkes, of Smethport, says "I have used 5 bottles of your blood remedy for a serious blood trouble and find it a good thing." He used Dennis' Balm of Gilead Salve and Medicated Soap, which is the best thing out to wash old sores.

Dennis' Cough Syrup is undoubtedly the very best in the market. Free from opium.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

Was it "Be-George" or "By-George."

A case of a somewhat frivolous nature was tried in court here this week. On the third of May, an election for County Superintendent was held in the Court House in this place. Among the candidates was Prof. Horton, of Port Allegany, who has had charge of the graded school of that place for years past and who is considered one of the most competent instructors in this section of the State. His election for County Superintendent was bitterly opposed by E. E. Dolley, Esq., one of the School Directors of Port Allegany, and one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of that section of the county. The ground of Dolley's opposition was said to have been wholly of a political character. Prof. Horton was defeated and a large number of the citizens of Port Allegany attributed his defeat to Dolley's opposition and were highly indignant because of it.

On the morning of the 5th of May there was found suspended to a tree in the centre of the town, something which resembled a "scarecrow" commonly seen in the corn-fields of the country, consisting of a pair of drawers and an under-shirt stuffed with straw. Hanging to this caricature was a bottle and on it a placard upon which were inscribed certain words. Several of the witnesses swore that the inscription read "Be-George, an old liar." Others swore that it read "By-George a liar." Mr Dolley believed that the effigy was intended to represent him, and he finally had two young men by the name of Johnson and Durfee arrested for libel. There was no proof that they hung the effigy excepting that of Mr Dolley in which he claimed that certain admissions had been made to him by the accused which they positively deny ever having made. A number of witnesses swore that they were young men of excellent character and the prosecution did not attempt to controvert this testimony. Several witnesses swore that other men in Port Allegany used the by-word "By-George" besides Mr. Dolley, and that the word he used was "Be-George," which was not the word on the effigy. A number of reputable witnesses also swore that the other words on the placard were "the liar" instead of "the old liar" as alleged in the indictment. But the Court seemed to think that the testimony of the prosecution should decide the case, therefore the charge was of such a character that the jury could bring in no other verdict but that of "guilty." The young men were sentenced to pay a fine of $25 each and costs of prosecution, but their attorneys Messrs. Cotter and Hillbridge, backed by a large number of the best citizens of Port Allegany have determined that the Supreme Court shall affirm this sentence before they will pay it.

The Fence Law

There have been many inquiries of late from farmers throughout the county in reference to effect of the repeal of the Act of 1700 which was carried by a vote of the people last fall. The editor of the Warren *Ledger* has given this subject much attention and upon good legal authority he publishes the conclusions of his researches in his last week's paper as follows:

The common law made it the duty of every man to keep his cattle within the limits of his own possessions. If he failed so to keep them he failed in duty, and when they strayed upon the land of another the owner was chargeable with a trespass. If the cattle escaped notwithstanding due care on his part still he was liable. Nor did the common law impose upon the owner of lands the obligation to enclose them against the beasts of others. He might leave such lands entirely unenclosed and it was then unlawful for the beasts of a neighbor to cross the invisible boundary line. This rule became a part of the common law of most of the American states, and it still remains a part of it except as legislation has modified or abolished it.

Our Act of Assembly of the year 1700 provides that all corn fields and grounds kept for enclosures within the province and counties annexed shall be well fenced with fence at least five feet high of sufficient rails or logs. And the Act April 13, 1807 section 2 provides for the taking up of any stray cattle, horse or sheep, which any person shall discover upon his, her or their improved and enclosed lands. The decisions under these acts are numerous, and hold that a man must fence against stray cattle as well as restrain his own.

The Act of June 23, 1885 provides for the repeal of the fence law of 1700 above cited, if a majority of the qualified electors at the next general election shall decide in favor of such repeal. We believe the voters of Warren county decided in favor of such repeal so far as Warren county is concerned. Whether or no, the special acts relating to certain townships are by virtue of this general act repealed is a more difficult question but we have no doubt that as the Act of 1700 with its various supplements changed the common law so its repeal would doubtless make us amenable to the doctrines of the common law as above set forth. For in the case of N. Y. and Erie R. R. Co. vs. Skinner 19 Pa. St. 298, the court decided that a railroad company was not bound, at common law to fence against stray cattle but that the owner might be liable in trespass if he allowed them to stray upon the tracks of the company.

Eldred Memorial Day Items

Heath Bros gave a dance in the evening.

Duke Centre was well represented in the parade.

Our town was nicely decorated with the National colors.

The Eldred prize band furnished music for the occasion.

No drunkenness nor disturbance was noticed during the day.

The select Knights of Duke Centre looked and marched well.

Our streets were crowded. Wonder where all the people came from.

Lawyers Mayo, Cotter and Elder Luck were among the orators of the day.

The Knights of Pythias, of Duke Centre, had a large representation in the line of march.

We noticed ministers, lawyers, doctors, etc., marching in the line with the secret societies.

Eldred lodge I. O. O. F. had Harry Lovell take their pictures as a lodge—goat and all.

A fine day, a fine parade, and a fit observance of Memorial Day were the attractions in Eldred.

Much speculation is indulged in among the uninitiated whether the Odd Fellows do really have to ride the goat.

The I. O. O. F., of Eldred, appeared in full regalia, and large white hats. They made a good impression on the people.

The I. O. O. F., of Duke Centre, looked neat and comfortable with a handsome new regalia, regulation caps and linen dusters.

We believe the charitable secret societies have it in their power to work much good in relieving the wants of needy members.

What attracted the most attention in the line of march was the Odd Fellows' goat (a real live one). This lodge of Odd Fellows is young, but it had as large a representation as any order in the line.

R.

Eldred, June 1.

A President on Brandy for Sickness.

The President of the Baltimore Medical College, Dr. Byrd, who has thoroughly tested Speer's wines, etc., says

"I have prescribed Speer's Port Grape Wine with marked and decidedly beneficial effects. I am prepared to bear testimony to the value of his Pedro J. Brandy, also, as a pure and valuable article in all cases of diseases in which a reliable stimulant is required. I would be happy to feel that I was instrumental in inducing my fellow citizens to patronize these productions, to the exclusion of the foreign "doctored," and harmfully adulterated wines and brandies with which our people are often injured.

HARVEY L. BYRD, M. D.,
President and Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, Baltimore Medical College.

IF YOU have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms) Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic Weakness, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's Female Remedy.

The Smethport Glass Factory

Has not yet been built, but windows, doors, mouldings, &c., can be had at the Smethport Sash Factory.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

Decoration Day.

The 30th day of May this year, the day which is set apart for the strewing of flowers on the graves of our dead heroes, was one of the most delightful of the season in this section of the State. The exercises in Smethport were unusually interesting and were very generally participated in by the citizens of this locality. We have neither time or space this week to publish an extended account of the exercises but they were fully as interesting as any that have preceded them. Post 347 G. A. R. turned out in large numbers as also did the two Smethport Hose Companies and the Knights of St. Martin, the organization of young boys commanded by Fred Gallup. The older organizations marched well but the marching of the St. Martin's was specially commended by everyone. Comrade H. M. Choate of Post 347 who acted as Chief Marshal, assisted by Messrs. C. S. King and G. W. Williams, aids, handled the column in good shape.

The improvised drum corps furnished excellent music to march by, the vocal quartet was highly complimented for the music they rendered and the speech by Captain Gifford of St. Marys, was one of the best ever delivered in Rose Hill Cemetery. The prayer by Rev. William Bradley was well-timed and impressive. The speeches by W. J. Milliken, Esq. of this place and Captain W. B. Chapman, of Bradford at the Court House, were of the highest order of excellence and were listened to with great attention.

The memorial services at the Episcopal Church on Sunday afternoon were enjoyed very much by Post 347. The sermon delivered by Rev. J. H. McCandless was an able discourse and was eminently appropriate to the occasion. The music rendered by the choir and the organist, was as fine as was ever heard before in Smethport.

CASH paid for wool by A. RIELEY.

WE wish it distinctly understood that we will not be undersold on same quality of goods.—BROWNELL BROS.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold.

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

ELDRED ITEMS

C. M. Coleman drove to Smethport on business Tuesday.

G. W. Cole a rising young lawyer of Salamanca spent Sunday last with Eldred friends.

John Ormerod ex District Attorney of Potter county, made Eldred a brief visit Tuesday.

Dr. F. C. Pierce and wife, of Smethport spent Decoration Day in Eldred, the guests of Mrs. J. P. Morgan.

Mrs Eunice Armstrong, who has been spending a few weeks with her son's family in Eldred returned to her home in Coudersport Wednesday.

The firemen and the G. A. R. Post, of Smethport, have engaged the Eldred band to accompany them to Coudersport on June 8th, to attend the unveiling ceremonies.

Quite a spirited game of base ball was played Monday between the Rough and Ready club of Eldred and a nine from Smethport which resulted in favor of the home team by a score of 27 to 18. The game attracted a large crowd of spectators and was watched with absorbing interest throughout.

M. Warner, who was the successful bidder for the contract to build the approach to the lattice bridge, has the work far advanced toward completion. The job is being done in a substantial, workmanlike manner and will reflect credit upon Mr Warner, whom, it is claimed, took the job at a losing figure.

Monday was a red letter day for Eldred. More people were attracted to our town than ever before on any one day except Aug 20, 1885 when the band tournament was held here. Extensive preparations had been made by the G. A. R. Post to celebrate Decoration Day in good style, and the program was carried out without a break. The procession was an interesting feature of the day, and was worthy the name we gave it. Music was furnished by the Eldred band. After the decorating services at the cemetery, the procession returned to Marsh's grove, where a large crowd had already assembled for the purpose of hearing the speeches. F. R. Mayo led off with an interesting historical address, and was followed by P. R. Cotter, Rev. L. Buck and Rev. Wm. Luck who addressed the audience in the order named, each in a happy vein. In the evening a dance at the Opera House wound up the events of the day.

G.

Eldred June 1.

LIME and Land Plaster new and fresh for sale by A. RIELEY.

A NEW lot of clothing, dress goods, hats, caps, boots and shoes being received daily at Brownell Bros.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

AN elegant line of Jerseys just received at Mrs. Nash's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc. go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

Messrs. Donovan and Corson visited Warren yesterday.

Quite a number of our citizens took in the ball game and races at Warren Monday.

Judge Olmsted granted all the licenses in town, hence our hotel men feel all right again.

The child of Mrs Thompson fell from second story window last week, but did not sustain any serious injuries.

A large excursion went from this place to the Kinzua bridge on Sunday. They report a very pleasant time.

Misses Lou Kinkead, Linda and Eva Jones, May Griffith and Master Ray Jones start this week for a visit to Ebensburg, Pa.

Miss Hodges started her select school for one month but she has been so well patronized that she has concluded to continue the school for another month.

Messrs. Galvin and Crowell hired a team and carriage from H. O. Blymiller on Monday, and becoming happy began to do some very fast driving. They returned to town with the carriage top smashed up, their clothes soiled, their faces scratched and Mr Crowell's shoulder broken. When Mr Blymiller asked how the top of the carriage was broken they said they did not know. Strange!

Decoration Day was appropriately observed in this place yesterday. The members of the G. A. R. had the matter in charge, and everything passed off pleasantly. The different Sunday schools joined in the parade and added greatly to the beauty of the procession. Lemuel Davis had a two seated carriage with five little girls dressed in white and carrying flowers. They presented a most beautiful appearance. The procession formed at the school house in the following order. Carriage containing the ministers, Kane drum corps, members of the G. A. R., Kane brass band, and the Sunday schools. The services were held in front of the Presbyterian church, and after the speeches the committee proceeded to decorate the graves of the different soldiers who are buried here. The salute was fired over the grave of the late H. D. Bray.

Kane, May 31.

FOR SALE—A good cow 7 years old. Inquire of Frank Andrews, Smethport, Pa. 18tf

BROWNELL BROS. are receiving new goods daily. Call and see the elegant new dress patterns, they are fine, and so cheap too.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free with every pound. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

ITCH and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-y1

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol21no20tf.

CERES NEWS.

J. E. Almy has moved his family to Buffalo.

Business is good, and constantly improving.

Very cool weather here at present, but no frost as yet.

A dirt burning furnace is being put in VanWormer's mill.

The main topic around the corners is, license or no license.

A bath house is to be built at our mineral well, so they say.

Our enterprising druggist, O. P. Coon, has put in a fine soda water fountain.

Recent news from R. R. Bell states that he is enjoying the beauties of Southern California.

The Phœnix block of Warner & Call is nearly completed, and F. H. Raymond has begun work on his new store.

The B., E. & C. R. R. Co. has been putting in additional side track to accommodate their largely increased business.

WILD NED

Ceres June 1

LIME and Land Plaster new and fresh for sale by A. RIELEY.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking Powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by G. W. Williams, Smethport, Pa.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS

Mr and Mrs C. P. Erlandson were at Wilcox Sunday.

J. O. Johnson of Mt. Jewett, spent Sunday in town.

Work on the new Odd Fellows building is progressing finely.

Charles Mead, of Olean spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

J. H. Desmond graced the county seat with his presence on Monday last.

The popular conductor on the Clermont Branch A. D. Nichols had a few days vacation last week.

Messrs Bedford, Amond and Steinhauer represented Clermont Lodge I. O. O. F. at Smethport on Monday.

Our young friends A. J. Anderson and Miss Anna Gustafson were married at Wilcox on Sunday last by Rev. P. A. Bergquist. We extend our congratulations.

DOBLEY DOTT

Clermont, June 1

Greatly Excited.

Not a few of the citizens of Smethport have recently become greatly excited over the astounding fact, that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable and beyond all hope suffering with the dreaded monster Consumption—have been completely cured by Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis.

Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store, large bottles 50 cents and $1.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's new discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Bark Peelers.

A number of bark peelers can procure work in Digel Hollow, Farmers Valley. For further information inquire at the store of F. C. OLDS.

Farmers Valley May 25, 1887—2t

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clocks $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages &c. &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

To the Farmers

Farmers if you are in need of a Flat Land Plow, a Sulky Plow or Spring Tooth Harrow don't buy until you have seen such implements at Sprague's Farm Warehouse. Mr Sprague claims to have the best article, and that kind of the implement for the least money.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport Pa. vol23no35.

T. H. PURTLE

Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle's, on Water street, where he is prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.

General -:- Blacksmithing

Done with neatness and despatch.

While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.

T. H. PURTLE

Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-y1

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex, all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan14tf

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

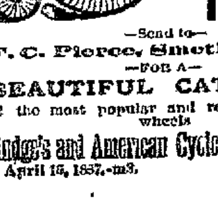
SMETHPORT, PA.

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.



Before You Buy a

Bicycle
—or—
Tricycle

—Send to—

F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.,

—FOR A—

BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE

of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.

Rudge's and American Cycles; New and second hand.

April 15, 1887.-m3.

Come and See Us!

"Hungry and ragged though you be," we will feed you and clothe you so good that your own mother wont know you.

New Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves of every description, Lisle Silk, Undressed Kid,—elegant shades—Silk Umbrellas, Crinkled Seersuckers, too sweet for anything, French Ginghams, Swiss & Hamburg Embroideries, why the whole MINER would not hold half what we want to tell you about the New Goods. Shoes—well I should say so. Just come and see the Children's High Top Shoes—you cannot resist them, so cheap too. Another invoice of the $3.50 Ladies hand turned French Kids just received A to E widths. The ladies all say that $5.00 could not buy them elsewhere.

Groceries of every description from a clay pipe to ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

If you want a large or small bill of goods come to us and get our prices. We can save you 25 per cent. Come and prove it.

Thornton & Chester's celebrated flour a specialty.

Goods delivered free. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

Bring us your produce.

Stickney & Co.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

May 4 '87—y1.

Prof. DILL'S
BALM
—OF—
LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY
—FOR—
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Soreness, Swellings,
AND ALL PAINS.

I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick headache, also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.

R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol-3no4-y1



PROF. S. ANDRAL KILMER, M.D.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALIDS BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's

COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY

Ladies' Home Treatment. **Special** and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Each package contains 3 bottles.
Each kind is also sold separately.
Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatment) $1.
U. & O. Anointment, (External) .50
Or the three in one Package $2.00.

Recovers the "run down" "bed ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches. The age for Dangers and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored. Dr. Kilmer treats Internal Tumor, Cancer. You can't afford to neglect early symptoms. Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. *Invalids' Guide to Health* (Sent Free).

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Paragon Desk!



A. H. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 14tf

Drafts on any Bank in Europe,
—AND—
Tickets to and From
—ANY PLACE IN—
The Old World

sold at the lowest possible rates by

J. O. SONBERGH, CLERMONT, PA.

AGENT FOR

C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers,

61 Broadway, New York.

May 17, 1887 -tf.

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds
—OF—
House, Sign, Carriage
—AND—
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C., Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, Frescoing and INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

Good Work and Low Prices

is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours,

Olmstead & Beman.

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST -:- STYLES
—OF—
CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo FERTILIZERS
—AND—
PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

A car load of

LAND PLASTER

just received.

A FULL LINE OF

PLASTERER'S SUPPLIES.

Marblehead Lime
—AT—
$1.00 Per Barrel,

At shed or on cars.

Mason's Plaster (Plaster Paris)

$2 a barrel.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBISON

144 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

April 15, 1887.-m3.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

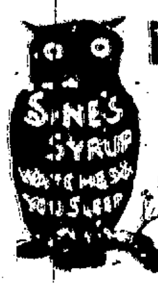
WILL CURE

HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.



DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

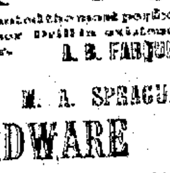
TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 15, 1884.

The Farmers' Friend



Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

We consider the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The closest buyers and best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the County.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

East Main Street,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

This Magazine portrays American thought and life from ocean to ocean, is filled with pure high-class literature, and can be safely welcomed in any family circle.

PRICE 25c. OR $3 A YEAR BY MAIL.

Sample Copy of current number mailed upon receipt of 25 cts.; back numbers, 15 cts.

Premium List with either.

Address:

R. T. BUSH & SON, Publishers,

130 & 132 Pearl St., N. Y.

GET UP CLUBS

The McKean Co. Miner

AND THE

AMERICAN MAGAZINE

will be mailed to any address for one year upon receipt of $3.00.

Address

L. Rogers, Smethport, Pa.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

margin, and lusty as a perfect woman. Through what halls of life had its soft step echoed, and in the end, with what courage had it trodden down the dusty steps of death! To whose side had it stolen in the hush of night when the black slave slept upon the marble floor, and who had listened for its stealing? Shapely little foot! Well might it have been set upon the pr[illegible] of a conqueror [illegible] at last to [illegible] ... and well [illegible] of nobles and kings has [illegible] white-ness [illegible]

[illegible]

Billali's help I staggered off to see Leo. I found him dreadfully bruised, worse even than myself, perhaps owing to the excessive whiteness of his skin, and faint and weak with the loss of blood from the flesh wound in his side, but for all that cheerful as a cricket and asking for some breakfast. Job and Ustane got him on to the bottom, or rather the sacking of a litter, which was removed from its pole for that purpose, and carried him out into the shade at the mouth of the cave, from which, by the way, every trace of the slaughter of the previous night had now been removed, and there we all breakfasted, and indeed spent that day and most of the two following ones.

On the third morning Job and myself were practically recovered. Leo also was so much better that I yielded to Billali's often expressed entreaty and agreed to start at once upon our journey to Kor, which we were told was the name of the place where the mysterious She lived, though I still feared for its effects upon Leo, and especially lest the motion should cause his wound, which was scarcely skinned over, to break open again. Indeed, had it not been for Billali's evident anxiety to get off, which led us to suspect that some difficulty or danger might threaten us if we did not comply with it, I would not have consented to go.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A PRACTICAL SYSTEM.

THE BON MARCHE'S PLAN OF PROFIT SHARING WITH EMPLOYES.

Co-Operation as Practiced in Paris' Great Millinery and Dry Goods Paradise—A Home for the Homeless—Division of the Profits.

Few Americans leave Paris without visiting the Magasin Bon Marche. If they are not themselves addicted to the pleasures of shopping they are burdened with commissions from friends at home, and it is more than likely that they will snatch at least a half day from the attractions of galleries and churches to devote to that great paradise of millinery and dry goods. The Bon Marche is one of the most distinguished of the fifty French firms which share their profits with all who are employed in the business. Its founder, M. Boucicaut, made it his highest aim to associate in his financial success all the work people who had united with him to obtain it, "especially those whose capacities were not adequate for the attainment of lucrative posts." Since his death in 1877 his widow has developed with wisdom and generosity all his plans.

All who are interested in such efforts, and a great many who are prompted only by an idle curiosity, join the party of visitors, who, at 3 o'clock each afternoon, are led through the great buildings of the Maison Boucicaut. Following their courteous guide they enter the packing department, a business in itself, from which goods are dispatched to every part of the civilized world; they examine the heavy curtains and the illuminating apparatus of the room, where, by electric light, shades and colors can be exactly harmonized, and they visit the stables, dining with neatness, where scores of magnificent horses are lodged like princes.

A HOME FOR THE HOMELESS.

Far more distinctly interesting is the home for the homeless girls among the employes, which occupies a part of the private buildings of Mme. Boucicaut. Walking through the large halls one catches glimpses of pleasant, airy rooms, each with polished floor, curtained window and pretty furniture. Every room is arranged for one occupant, and bears the impress of her personal tastes in photographs, ornaments or flowers. An attractive parlor is provided with a piano, well filled book cases and games. Here these young women receive their friends and meet together for social evenings.

Special consideration for working women is indicated again by the arrangement of the dining rooms, which occupy almost an entire floor of the main building. In providing lunch and dinner for its employes the Bon Marche follows a Parisian custom, more or less general, in reference to which wages are adjusted; but it can safely be said that no other establishment provides such delicate and nourishing food, while wages are, at least, as high as in similar business houses. There are five dining rooms, large, sunny and airy. One of these is set apart to the use of the working girls, and is more tasteful in its furnishing. They are all comfortable and scrupulously neat and entirely free from any odor of cooking. The appointments of the kitchen are on an immense scale; Gallons of soup are simmering in brightly polished kettles on the enormous stoves, which daily roast 2,000 pounds of meat. Dozens of baskets are already filled with bread, which an ingenious little machine is slicing thin for the potage. The refrigerators are well filled the provision stores in themselves. Lunch consists of meat with vegetables, followed by a dessert with a half liter of wine. At dinner, in addition to these courses, soup and salad are offered. There is always a choice of meats; on the day of my visit the menu included roast beef and stewed hare.

The Maison Boucicaut makes provision to satisfy mental cravings as well as physical needs. A large room is set apart to the use of the evening classes. Here, on different evenings of the week, are courses in bookkeeping, the modern languages, orchestral music and chorus singing. Concerts are given by these music classes, with the assistance of well known artists.

EXECUTIVE AND LEGISLATIVE.

Close to the class room is the center of executive and legislative power, the office where Mme. Boucicaut meets the heads of departments and superior employes whom she has associated with herself in actual partnership. Each one of them owns a $10,000 share of the capital. No one has contributed more than $50,000, and in some instances a single share belongs to several persons, though entered under one name, so that the benefits of partnership are extended to more than 100. These working partners in the meetings, at which Mme. Boucicaut presides, present their reports and consult together for the advantage of the great business which they direct.

About 3,000 employes, all those who have served five years, belong to the provident society, through which profit sharing is practiced. The exact percentage of the profit allotted annually to this society is undetermined and capable of variation from year to year. At the end of the commercial year of 1885-86 about $24,000 was paid into its treasury. The share of each participant, nearly proportionate to the amount of his wages, is not paid over annually, but capitalized to his account, and draws yearly interest at the rate of 4 per cent. Cash payment is made of the sum thus accumulated when the owners attain the 60th year of their age or the twentieth of their work for the house. In the case of women, the limits are 50 years of age or fifteen of work.

The interpretation of these conditions is very generous. Illness and authorized absence of three months are not considered as interruption of work. In exceptional cases of long sickness or disabling accident, an immediate payment is often made, and when a participant dies the amount to his credit is given at once to the surviving relatives. A special rule provides that a woman who marries and leaves the business shall receive the whole amount due to her, however long she may have been employed.

The entire capital of the provident society amounts at present to more than 1,000,000 francs—nearly $200,000. During the last year, however, Mme. Boucicaut, dissatisfied with the income which it yields to workmen who have grown old in service, has founded, by a personal gift of about $1,300,000, a society of retreat, which provides for the same individuals, under equivalent conditions, but adds to the little capital thus secured an annual pension of from $100 to $300.—Boston Herald.

Young Women in College.

A writer in The Popular Science Monthly says college work is by no means injurious to female students. Young women in college are in far better health than young women in society, are healthier as seniors than they were as freshmen, and average fewer cases of illness than are shown in men's colleges, while statistics show that they enjoy a sum total of twenty per cent. better health than the average woman.—Chicago Times.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

PLAIN BUT ELEGANT STYLES IN FASHIONABLE STATIONERY.

Mourning Attire for All Conditions and Ages—How a Widow Ought to Dress, Both at Home and Out of Doors—The Popular Lorgnette.

In the accompanying illustrations are given the two important toilets in mourning attire—the widow's out of door and in door costumes.



WIDOW'S OUT DOOR TOILET.

The out door toilet is made with a plain skirt entirely covered with crape and folded thickly at the back for the tournure; the visite and veil are also crape; in fact, as a widow wears the deepest and longest mourning of any one, her dress should be composed entirely of crape for the first six months at least, also mantle and bonnet, from which is suspended a crape veil generally thrown back over the bonnet and hanging down the back from one to two yards, the longer being more elegant. Mary Stuart bonnets are a favorite shape for widows, and the cap for in doors also.



WIDOW'S HOUSE TOILET.

The in door dress shown in the illustration is entirely of crape, with a white crape cap, collar and cuffs. At first the cap should be made of black crape and subsequently white, plain muslin or crape, with turndown collar and deep cuffs to match. After the first deep mourning of six or even twelve months the widow's dress may be made of crape imperial, a new material, or for fuller toilet rich, dull, corded crape, deeply trimmed with crape, and so on, the crape lessening until jet ornaments are admitted.

In the mourning costume for a parent the dress is made of black cashmere trimmed with crape bands—bow and ends and folded chemisette. For father or mother deep crape is worn for six months; plain black for six months, and half mourning for three. The same rule applies to son and daughter.

The longest period of wearing mourning for a grandparent is nine months, the shortest six. For a brother or sister, the longest period of deep mourning is six months. Complimentary mourning is worn for three months, and consists of black and white first, then grays and then mauve. For general lightening of mourning, velvet may be worn soon after six months. Elderly ladies not unusually retain black, and something approaching widow's bonnet or cap, perpetually. The above models and descriptions are from The Season.

Letters, Notes and Note Paper.

It is astonishing to notice how plain all stationery has become. Not ten years ago every lady had her monogram and her crest on her paper, or a motto, or her initials in facsimile put in one corner in a dash of red or blue or purple. Now she has to find something ragged edged and plain if she wishes her note to be in the fashion. There exists, however, no objection to an initial, or even to a little crest, if it is really one's own. Thick paper and square envelopes, plain white, solid and strong, with a wax seal—these are the best and most fashionable styles—although one occasionally sees on the writing desks of fashionable women letter paper and envelopes of smaller size.

Monograms, if used at all, should be in the center of the paper, but they are quite out of fashion. A dash across one corner, in the writer's hand, is somewhat popular, but nothing is so fashionable as plainness. Deep red or other tinted paper is vulgar, and so is that very ugly paper which is marbled.

Rules are of no avail in letter writing. An epistolary style is as much the outcropping of individual character as is one's conversation and cannot be taught. It should be clear, simple and not careless. Handwriting has grown large and bold; the minute Italian hand seems to be quite out of date. Women particularly aim at a noble, broad, sweeping English hand.

All letters to strangers and notes of formal character should, as a rule, be written in the third person, and must be answered in the same way. This is a thing very carefully to be observed. If you are asked to dinner informally, answer informally; if formally, answer formally. Let your note follow in style exactly that of the invitation.—Harper's Bazar.

Fashion Notes.

Matched toilets are growing in favor.

Knit gloves have broad stitching on the backs.

Mohairs in wide stripes have made their appearance.

Very high straight collars are seen on the new dresses.

Yellow and red wheels are again seen on milady's carriage.

The sailor styles are represented in many garments for children.

A new idea in black lace dresses is that of using Scotch plaid silk for the underskirt.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Scraps of Information on Many Different Familiar Subjects.

The Dead sea is a salt lake of Palestine, about eighteen miles east of Jerusalem. Even in the time of Sodom and Gomorrah, which were situated in the district, it was probably of a peculiar geological character, the vale of Siddim being described as full of slime pits. The destruction of the cities and the formation of the sea is computed to have occurred about 1,900 years before the Christian era. An earthquake accompanied by volcanic action appears to have sunk the valley to a great depth, and the waters of the river Jordan flowing in produced this sea, which was made very salt by the saline strata exposed to their action. From a mountain on the southwest retaining the name of Sodom stands a lofty pillar of salt, which travelers have spoken of as Lot's wife. Bitumen is ejected from the bottom of the sea, comes from crevices in the rocks and is deposited on the beach. These facts and frequent changes of the bottom indicate volcanic agency.

First Guns.

The first gun fired during the civil war in America was discharged by Franklin J. Moses at the steamer Star of the West, sent to supply Fort Sumter in 1861. Edmund Ruffin, an old Virginian, fired the first gun at Sumter. It is said that Moses is now a convict in the Massachusetts penitentiary, and it was stated in southern papers after the war that Ruffin had committed suicide soon after the surrender of Fort Sumter.

The Picayune.

It was a Spanish coin, worth about six and a quarter cents. It was also called a fippeny bit (probably a corruption of five pennybit). There were a number of Spanish coins circulating in the country, which made their final disappearance at the beginning of the war of the rebellion, when coin was at a premium, and has never returned.

W. H. PICARD, Jr.

SMETHPORT, PA.,

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—



White Face Black Spanish,

from the most noted English strains. The White Face Black Spanish are non-setters, and are the champion egg producers.

—ALSO DEALER IN—

Plymouth Rocks.

Orders now received for Eggs for Hatching.

Send for price and descriptive list.

W. H. PICARD, Jr., Smethport, Pa.

April [illegible]

SWAYNE'S

THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY

SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE THE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE

TO KEEP HEALTHY 1. EXERCISE DAILY 2. EAT GOOD FOOD 3. BE CHEERFUL & USE SWAYNE'S PILLS.

SWAYNE'S PANACEA PURIFIES SYPHILITIC BLOOD.

LONDON HAIR RESTORER (ENGLISH) DR. SWAYNE & SON SOLE AGENT.

OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

& SKIN HUMOR

SYMPTOMS Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night—worse by scratching—very distressing. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT Stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Sent by mail for 50 cts.

DR. SWAYNE'S MEDICINES OLDEST IN U. S.

PREPARED ONLY BY DR. SWAYNE & SON, PHILADELPHIA. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

PATENTS

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

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Jan. 3, 1886-tf.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

A Remedy that has been in successful use for many years in Europe, and was only lately introduced in this country, is the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

This Remedy has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It

WILL CURE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance. EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE

Twice this Size. None Genuine without this Signature and both Trade Marks.

FOR RHEUMATISM ONLY

PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It [illegible] ... [illegible] ... be there. For address [illegible]

MRS. M. F. BERGSTRESSER,

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy,

For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

[illegible] miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. [illegible] Twelve [illegible] graduates [illegible] ... [illegible] ... graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a. 30-1y.

The American Detective Bureau,

Main Offices, 96 and 98 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Established 1883 by David H. Gilkinson, U. S. Government Detective.

Organized and conducted on the system of the United States Secret Service. Confidential Agents in all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada.

D. H. GILKINSON, Principal and Gen. Sup.

HERZE McDOWELL, Superintendent.

Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau.

Reference: James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington, D. C.

Send for Circular. vol23no43m6.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)

Livery,

Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 60 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

Ridgway, Pa.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

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DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

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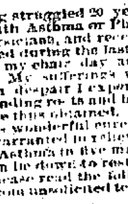
DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address,

J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors,

Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.

June 18, 1886-ly

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. janl4tf.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Vegetable Poisons—Treating Whooping Cough with Sulphur.

There is a curious superstition in the minds of many that all vegetable remedies are comparatively harmless, while mineral substances are much more injurious to the human economy. According to The Medical Record the prejudice is entirely without foundation. At the present time a list of poisons will show a great preponderance of the vegetable kingdom. We have, for example, such universally consumed substances as alcohol, tea, coffee and tobacco. These purely vegetable substances do a hundred fold more to poison and deteriorate the human system than does the whole mineral pharmacopoeia. But beside these we have opium, Indian hemp and the whole seductive list of purely vegetable narcotics. By far the most powerful poisons are of purely vegetable origin. Such, for instance, is strophanthin, of which a solution containing one part to ten million of water will kill the exposed heart of a frog. The most subtle and evasive of poisons is the active principle of the "purely vegetable" digitalis purpurea, while strychnia has probably poisoned more animals and human beings than any drug but arsenic. The mineral drugs which cause harm are few in number, and, if we except arsenic, are not especially violent poisons. In fine, it is the purely vegetable drugs that are the most dangerous. We wish, says The Record, that the public could be made to understand this, when confronted with alluring notices of the perfect safety and harmlessness of "purely vegetable" drugs.

Local Antidotes for Snake Venom.

Drs. Mitchell and Reichart have pursued some very original and valuable researches upon the venoms of poisonous serpents, including rattlesnakes, moccasins, ground rattlesnakes, copperheads and coral snakes. They find that all fresh serpent venoms are more or less alike in appearance, being fluids varying from the palest amber tint to a deep yellow, and that the active principles of the venoms are contained in its liquid parts only. They arrive at the conclusion that potassic permanganate, ferric chloride in the form of the liquid or tincture and tincture of iodine seem to be the most active and promising of generally available local antidotes. The search for a chemical antidote which can prove available after the poison has reached the circulation is considered almost hopeless.

Disinfecting with Sulphur.

Dr. Mohr, of Christiania, reports the following plan of treating whooping cough by disinfection with sulphur: The patient is robed in clean linen and taken out of the sleeping room in the morning, where are left all the bedding, linen, clothes and things that cannot be washed. Sulphur is then burned in the room in the proportion of twenty-five grains to every cubic meter of space in the apartment. After five hours the room is aired and the patient is returned; the atmosphere is purified and medicated, and breathing it over night usually effects a cure of whooping cough within twenty-four hours.

An Objection to Capsules.

It is claimed that capsules cannot be advantageously used in administering medicine to persons whose stomachs have been rendered irritable by excesses in strong drink. The capsules are not likely to be dissolved if there is any form of alcohol in the stomach; for alcohol acts upon the gelatine of the capsule, rendering it insoluble.

Baking Soda for Burns.

Cloths dipped in a thick solution of common baking soda in water and applied to the injured surface are excellent for burns. They must be kept wet by squeezing more soda and water on them whenever a dry spot begins to appear.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

Constant politeness saves the temper. We are all disarmed by an attempt to please us, and politeness outlasts all other virtues, is the experience of one as well versed in society's ways as Mrs. John Sherwood. This gentle politeness has a charming effect on domestic life. Harmless and graceful optional civilities are a part of the grace of foreign manners. In France when a gentleman takes off his hat in a windy doorway, and holds it in his hand while talking to a lady, she always says "couvrez-vous," "I beg you not to stand hatless." A kind hearted woman says this to a coachman, a boatman, a man of high or of low degree.

We do not yet sufficiently appreciate the value of manners. The bad manners of Americans are really from want of thought. There are no more generous, chivalrous, kindly men in the world than Americans. They might, however, study optional civility. They should not only have good manners but better manners. Let a cordial bow, a gracious smile, "make sunshine in a shady place." Civility oils the wheels of our domestic machinery, and American women might mend their manners, particularly as to optional civilities. Optional civility does not in any way include familiarity. Perhaps it is the best of all safeguards from it. Well bred women never say anything to hurt a person's feelings. To tell one of disagreeable things said behind one's back is neither good taste nor optional civility. It is apt to be an expression of individual spite. It is doubtful taste to warn people of their faults, to comment upon their failures, to carry them disagreeable tidings under the name of friendship. This is very often optional incivility.

The Art of Taking Leave.

Not a few people have still to learn the art of taking leave. Some will say, "It is time I was going," and then talk on aimlessly for ten minutes. They will even rise and keep their host standing; by an effort they may succeed in getting as far as the hall; then a new thought strikes them; they brighten visibly and stand for some minutes longer, saying nothing of importance, but keeping everybody in a restless state. After the door is opened, leave taking begins again. Very likely a last thought strikes the departing visitor, and his friend must risk a cold to hear it to the end. There is no need to be offensively abrupt, but, when you are ready to go, go at once—gracefully and politely if you can, but at any rate without tiresome delays.

Answers to Questions Often Asked.

In making an evening call in the city, unless upon persons intimately known, a gentleman should always wear a dress suit.

It is perfectly proper and even to be expected that a young lady should visit the home of her intended husband's parents.

To the lady is accorded the privilege of bowing first upon meeting a gentleman recently presented to her. Her doing so signifies a readiness to continue the acquaintance.

Half a ladleful of soup is served to each guest at elaborate dinners. In no case should the soup plate be filled.

At a formal dinner the host goes in first with the most honored lady, and the hostess brings up the rear with the most honored gentleman.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that it compensates for this undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakened mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medical stimulant and remedy.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. E. B. McCoy, druggist.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-1y

THE MADISON SQUARE PHILOSOPHER

George Francis Train Appears With the Flowers of Spring—His Remarks.

A gray bearded man, a matronly woman, a dozen children and four or five dilapidated persons surrounded one of the benches in Madison square the other afternoon. On the bench sat a broad shouldered man of striking appearance. He wore no hat. His head was bald on the top, but long white hair tossed carelessly back fell like a mane upon his shoulders. His face was very brown from exposure to wind and sunshine, and the top of his head was as brown as his face. Steel blue eyes of remarkable brilliancy, with oddly dilated pupils, looked frankly and fearlessly out upon the world from the sunburned face. The broad shouldered man was talking to a little girl, evidently the daughter of the matronly woman.

"People don't know anything," he said. "They don't know enough to live. They won't learn. All the world is hypnotized."

The little girl looked as though she thought this a very terrible state of affairs, and the tramps listened to the strange words with respectful admiration. The woman stooped down and told the little girl to ask the man something. He caught the question before the girl could speak, and answered, directing his remarks to her: "Crazy! No. You pity crazy people, don't you? Well, you never heard anybody pity me. People don't say, 'Look at that poor man sitting on a bench enjoying the sunshine and the air. Isn't it too bad that he sits there?' They never say that."

Again the woman stooped down and spoke in a low tone, and the man quickly replied: "I live thus because I know how to live. I have the secret. I hold it in my hand. I have it all here—success or failure, life or death, happiness or misery," and he clinched a muscular hand and turned his wrist backward and forward as he spoke.

It was a very powerful hand and looked as though anything grasped by it would be held by a tremendous grip. He continued: "I haven't eaten meat for twenty years. People eat too much. I eat once a day, and only a pound of food then. Once I went to Blackwell's Island"—

Sudden expression of sympathetic interest on the faces of the tramps.

"I looked at the food they give the prisoners. How much do you suppose they give each prisoner a day? Eleven pounds! If they didn't make the men work they would die. I think they must have a system for killing prisoners off by gorging their stomachs."

The tramps sighed and looked longingly eastward.

"Omaha! Yes, I saw that was the place for a city of millions. I jumped ashore and found a hat lying in the road. Nothing else there. Now there is a city. I owned half of it once. Do you know how people live? Ten own everything, and ninety own nothing. I saw if I held that land I would be one of the ten. I didn't want to swim with ninety men on my back. I said: 'Take your city; I don't want it,' and left them to do as they pleased. Now I sit here, and it costs me only $1 a day to live."

The little girl, being prompted, said good by. The little knot of people melted away, and the broad shouldered man began reading a newspaper. A red eyed, shabby man came along and nodded smilingly to him. The man on the bench waved his hand courteously, smiled and nodded, but said nothing. George Francis Train speaks only to children.

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on E. B. McCoy, and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 50 cents and $1. nolly

A Very Narrow Escape.

"Yes, I had a very narrow escape," said a prominent citizen to a friend. "I was confined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up for a consumptive's grave, until I used Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, and here I am, sound and hearty." You will find it for sale by E. B. McCoy, druggist. Price 50 cents and $1. nolly

Just the Thing.

Dennis' Indian Vegetable Liver Pills are just the thing for sick headache, constipation, &c. Free from calomel or aloes, consequently will not gripe.

David D. Lyons says: Dennis' great American Panacea or Liniment is a great thing for a sprain on horses. His horses were both disabled last winter for several days, but after using 4 bottles on their limbs, they were cured and ready for business. Good for man or beast. For sale by E. B. McCoy, Smethport, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

$5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow member's family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently matured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E 5.

J. H. Sowers	$5,000
N G Swanson	5,000
S J Swanson	3,000
J T Laird	1,000
R E Burdick	2,000
C A Burdick	5,000
H P Weaver	5,000
Wm O Connor	5,000
Mrs M A Sartwell	2,000
Clark Wilson	1,000
J W Reilly	2,000
Wm Haskell	5,000
W Z Georgia	5,000
J W Pike	2,000
W P Burdick	2,000
G N Barrett	5,000
F A Burdick	2,000
G E Wood	2,000
R Sartwell	2,000
Wm Myres	5,000
Thos Diffenderfer	5,000
James O Delp	2,000
Geo Miller	2,000
M O Campbell	5,000
J E Andersen	2,000
N Crossmyre	3,000
Mrs O A James	3,000
Wm Hearst	5,000
Duane Jones	5,000
A T Palmer	3,000
John O Connor	5,000
A R Cory	5,000
A T Smith	2,000
J R Shoemaker	3,000
D H Huff	2,000
Thomas Huff	2,000
E W Long	5,000
H H Corsons	5,000
A J Larson	5,000
Dr Armstrong	5,000

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U. B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.

—FOR—

Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

To The Public.

I wish to announce through the columns of the MINER to the people of Smethport and vicinity, that I am prepared to do all work in the

Horseshoing Line

in the most satisfactory manner.

CORNS AND CONTRACTED FEET

successfully treated.

Hoping to have a liberal share of the patronage, I am

Respectfully Yours,

A. J. Duryea,

Masser's Shop, Water St., Smethport.

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)



GIVES Good Appetite, New Strength, Quiet Nerves, Happy Days, Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Mr. F. A. Miller, 539 East 116th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month, regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs. T. A. Solomons, of 159 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: "My son Harry, eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

WORKING CLASSES Attention

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14tf

LINES OF TRAVEL.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, Nov. 25, '82.

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	
	5 10	10 30	ar Bradford lv	7 45	10 40	5 55
	4 35	9 55	Kenzua Ju	8 25	11 35	4 35
	4 25	9 46	Rew City	8 35	12 00	4 43
	4 15	9 36	Rixford	8 46	12 25	4 5[illegible]
	4 00	9 21	Duke Centre	8 52	12 32	5 0[illegible]
	3 43	9 06	Eldred	9 08	1 09	5 18
	3 37	8 52	Bullis Mills	9 22	1 20	5 32
	3 12	8 40	Ceres	9 27	1 40	5 47
	2 55	8 24	Little Genesee	9 38	1 57	6 09
6 00	2 50	8 15	Ev. Bolivar, Ar	9 58	2 25	6 09
5 30	2 29	7 54	Allentown	10 21	3 10	6 31
4 50	2 00	7 25	lv Wellsville ar	10 50	3 50	7 00
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
			N. Y., L. E. & W.			
		3 30	Hornellsville	12 10		[illegible]
			Addison	1 12		
			Corning	1 31		[illegible]
		1 52	Elmira	1 56		[illegible]
			Waverly	2 30		[illegible]
			Owego	2 50		[illegible]
		12 21	Binghampton	3 31		[illegible]
		6 00	lv New York ar	10 00		7 25
		p.m.		p.m.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 25	1 15	9 00	ar Bradford lv	7 45	9 15	2 45
6 50	1 40	8 25	Kinzua Junct'n	8 25	9 55	3 25
6 42	1 33	8 18	Alken	8 37	10 02	3 32
6 36	1 25	8 11	Davis	8 44	10 08	3 39
6 29	1 19	8 04	Simpsons	8 51	10 16	3 46
6 20	1 10	7 55	Ormsby	9 00	10 25	3 55
5 50	12 40	7 25	Smethport	9 30	11 00	
5 50	12 40	6 55	Mt. Jewett		11 55	4 25
5 10	12 00	6 15	Kane		11 30	5 00
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. 1, 1884.

Westward.		Stations.	Eastward.	
28	26		25	27
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
5 27	9 07	Ar.......Cuba.......Lv	10 09	5 45
1 31	7 25	Lv. Little Genesee Ar	11 42	6 46
1 15	7 10	.......Bolivar.......	11 55	6 50

B. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect Dec. 19, 1886. ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	WESTWARD.		
Acc.	Exp	Mail	Eastern Time.	Mail	Exp	Acc.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	a.m.
3 15	7 30	9 30	ar Rochester lv	7 50	5 30	9 10
2 12	7 03	9 00	Scottsville	8 19	6 00	9 40
1 27	6 50	8 46	Mumford	8 29	6 17	9 53
12 52	6 30	8 28	Leroy	8 47	6 37	10 40
12 05	6 13	8 14	Pavilion	9 04	6 56	11 25
11 33	6 02	7 55	Wyoming	9 16	7 10	12 09
10 55	5 50	7 44	Warsaw	9 28	7 25	1 00
10 20	5 30	7 33	Silver Lake Jun	9 48	7 45	1 45
9 54	5 21		Gainesville	9 54	8 14	2 00
9 30	5 18		Pike	10 02		2 22
9 11	5 08		Bliss	10 14		2 47
7 35	4 39	Noon	Farmersville	10 41	Noon	4 09
7 15	4 22	a.m.	Machias	10 55	p.m.	4 47
6 20	4 00	6 55	Ashford	11 15	5 05	5 50
a.m.	3 46	6 47	Ellicottville	11 25	7 13	p.m.
	3 29	6 30	Bradford Junc.	11 43	7 30	
	3 20		lv Salamanca ar	11 48		
	3 18		ar Salamanca lv	11 53		
	3 03	8 21	Carrollton	12 07	7 30	
	2 51	8 10	Limestone	12 19	7 51	
	2 10	8 00	lv Bradford ar	12 30	8 00	
	2 15		ar Bradford lv	12 55		
	2 03		Custer City	1 08		
	12 02		Johnsonb'g Jun.	3 01		
	11 40		Ridgway	3 20		
	10 58		Carmon	3 50		
	10 20		Brockwayville	4 20		
	9 56		Falls Creek	4 55		
	9 50		DuBois	5 02		
	9 18		Sykes	5 25		
	9 09		Big Run	5 47		
	8 40		Punxsutawney	6 08		
	8 25		lv Clayville ar	6 10		
	a.m.			p.m.		

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD.		STATIONS	WESTWARD.	
Exp	Mail		Mail	Exp
a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	p.m.
11 00	6 15	Ar Buffalo Lv	8 40	5 10
		William St. Dep		
10 17	5 35	Orchard Park	9 21	5 41
10 05	5 23	West Falls	9 33	5 51
9 55	5 12	Colden	9 44	6 05
9 20	4 48	Springville	10 06	6 30
9 07	4 23	West Valley	10 28	6 53
8 53	4 10	Ashford	10 40	7 07

Connections for east and west are made at Rochester with the New York Central and Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, Mansfield, Cincinnati, Chicago and the west, also with the Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and eastern points; at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge system to all points in the oil regions; at Ridgway with Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for Emporium, Williamsport, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Connections are made at Buffalo with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lockport Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto. With L. S. & M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R., and Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH S. EMERY, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect December, 1886.

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D.	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8.20	1.30	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.18	1.14	Hammonds	8.04	4.04
8.09	1.06	Olmsted	8.12	5.12
8.04	1.00	Nelsons	8.16	5.17
7.57	12.53	Knowlton	8.26	5.26
7.51	12.45	Roulette	8.33	5.31
7.40	12.41	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.37
7.36	12.33	Burtville	8.46	5.48
7.31	12.26	Silver Spring	8.52	5.51
7.25	12.18	Coleman	9.00	6.00
7.20	12.12	Port Allegany	9.05	6.07

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 23, 1887. Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:25 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 6:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:30 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 4:30 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.